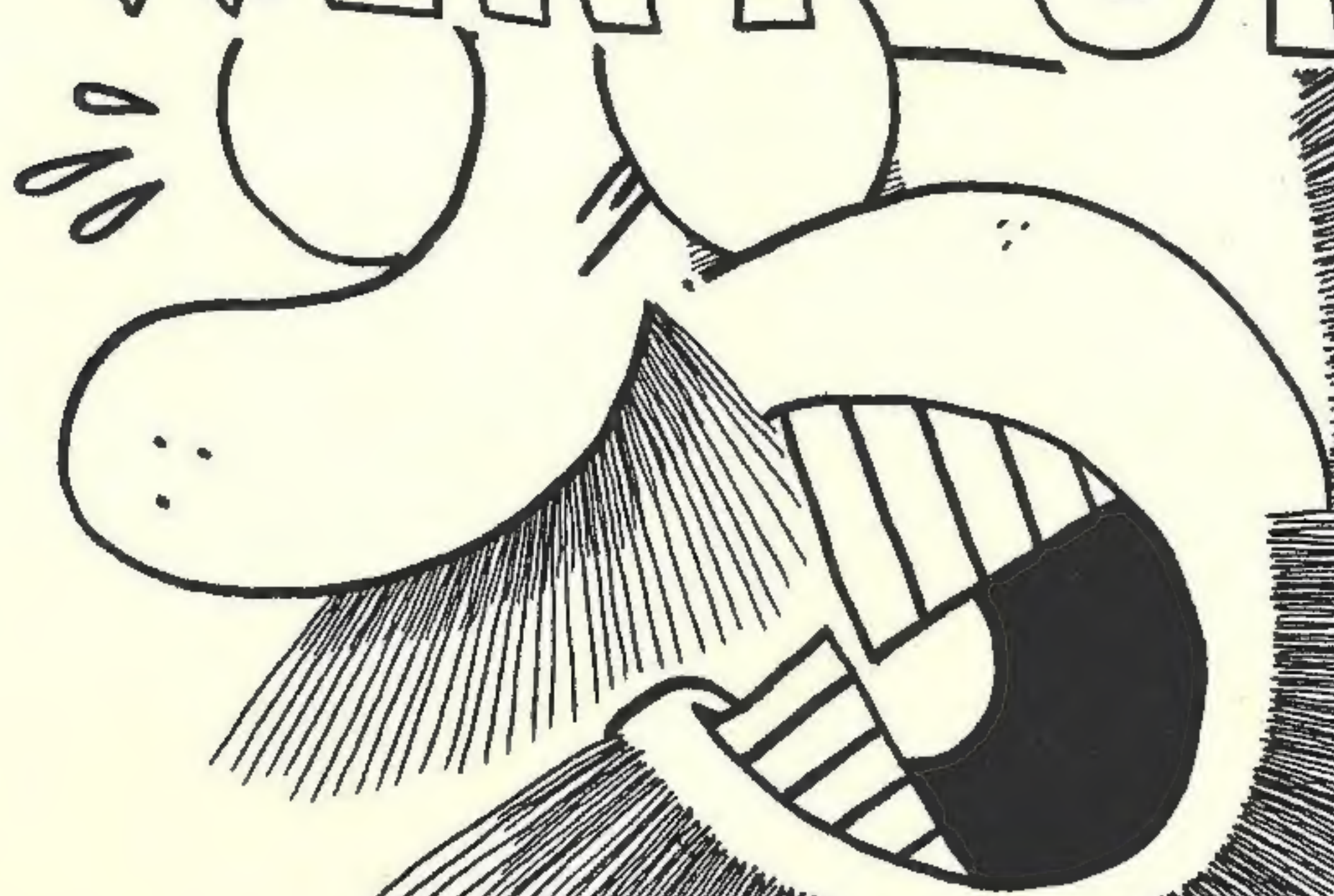
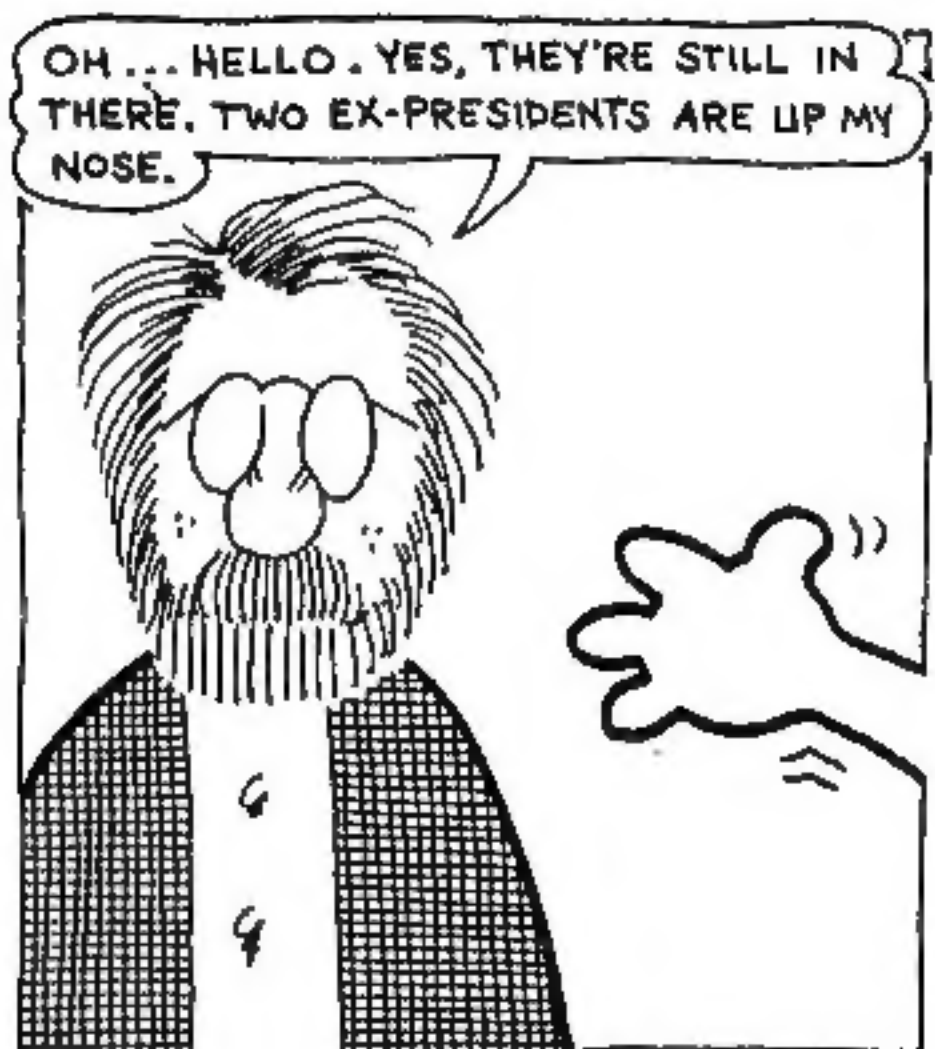
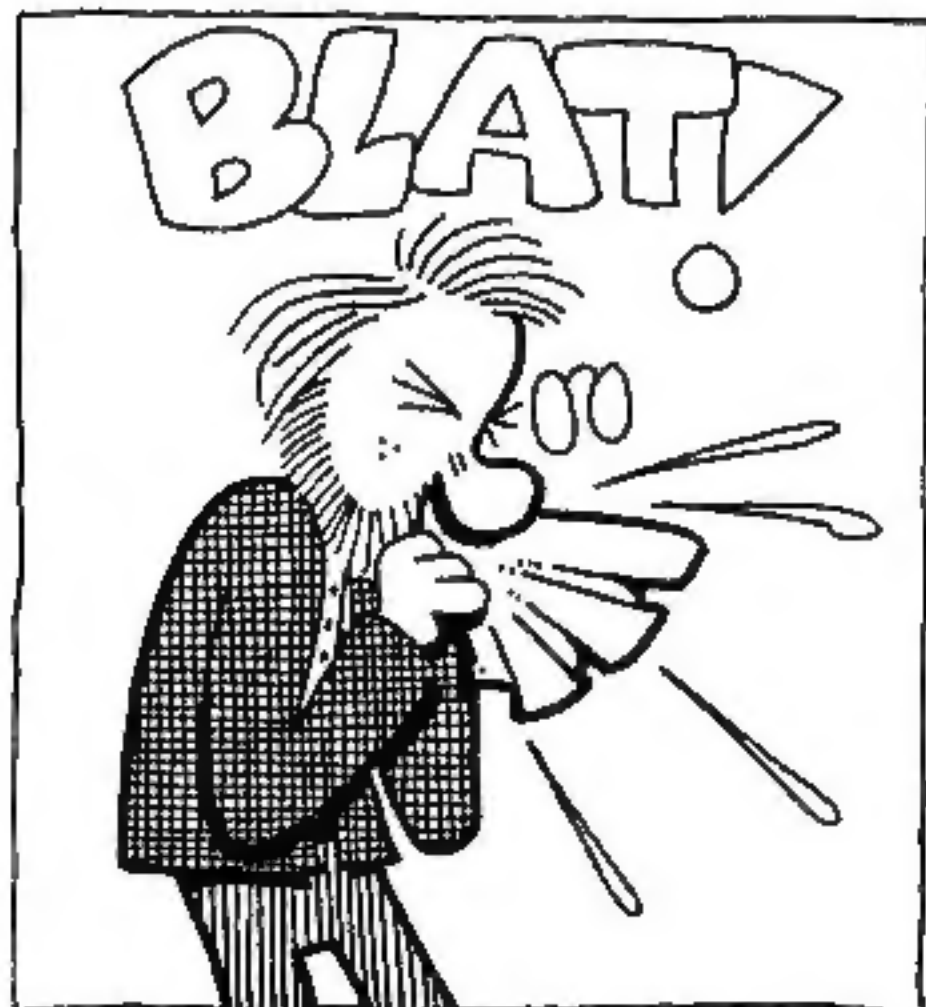


HOW TWO
EX-
PRESIDENTS
WENT UP

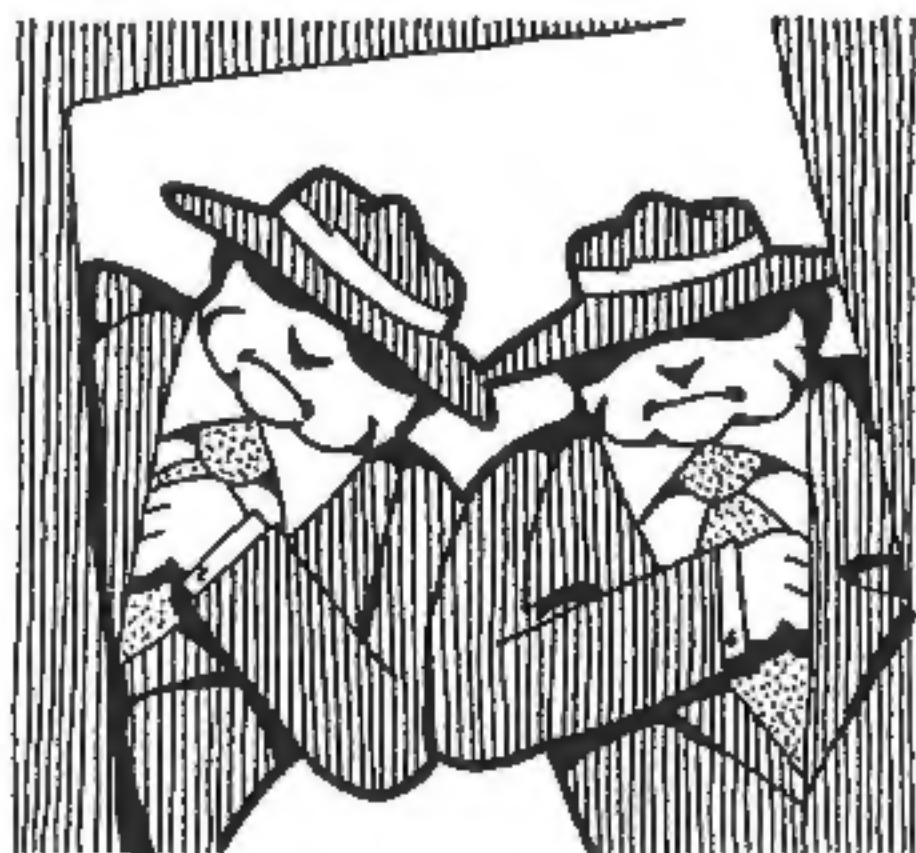


MY NOSE!

HOW TWO EX-PRESIDENTS WENT UP MY NOSE!



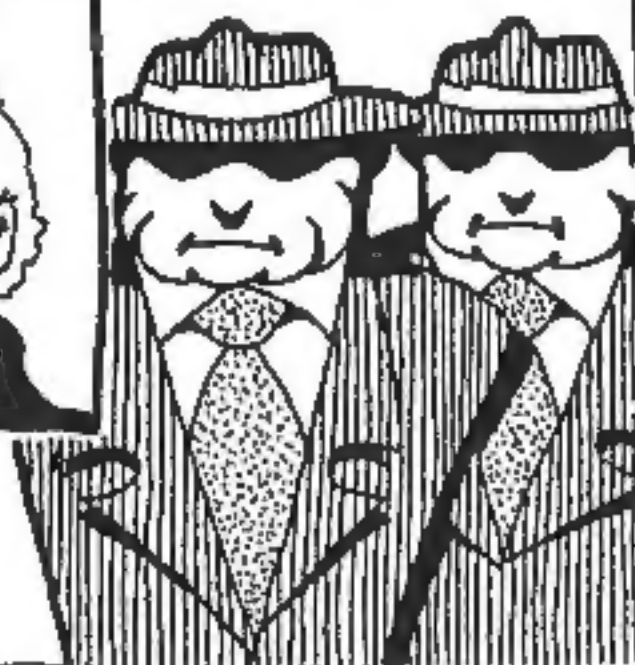
"IT ALL STARTED WHEN MORTY THE DOG WAS JUST SITTING IN HIS ROOM MINDING HIS OWN BUSINESS..."

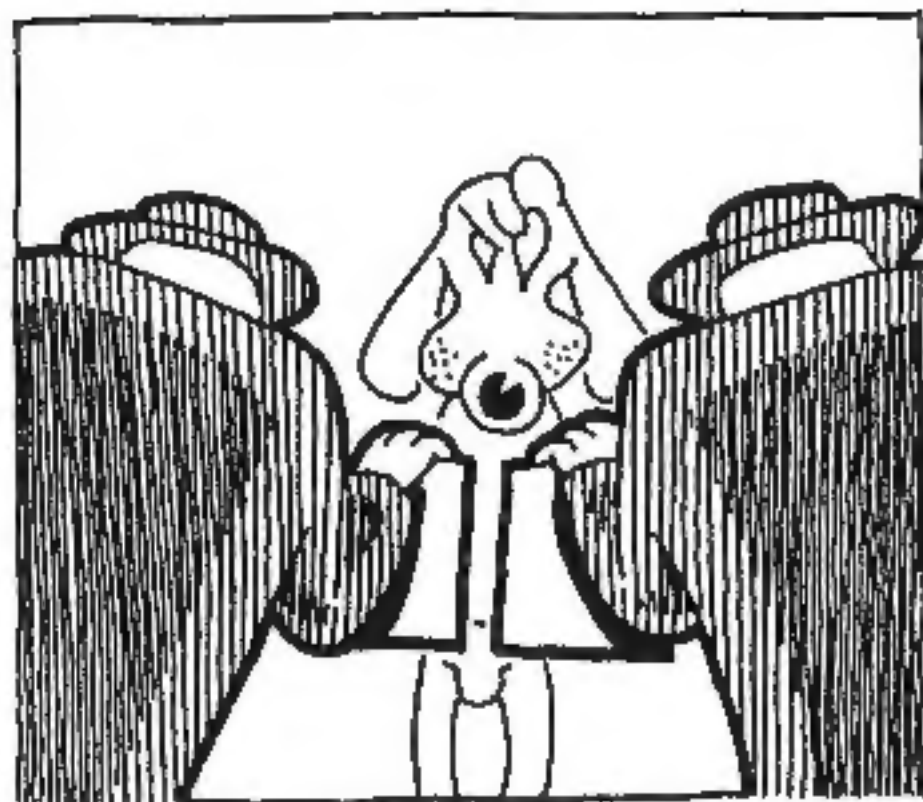


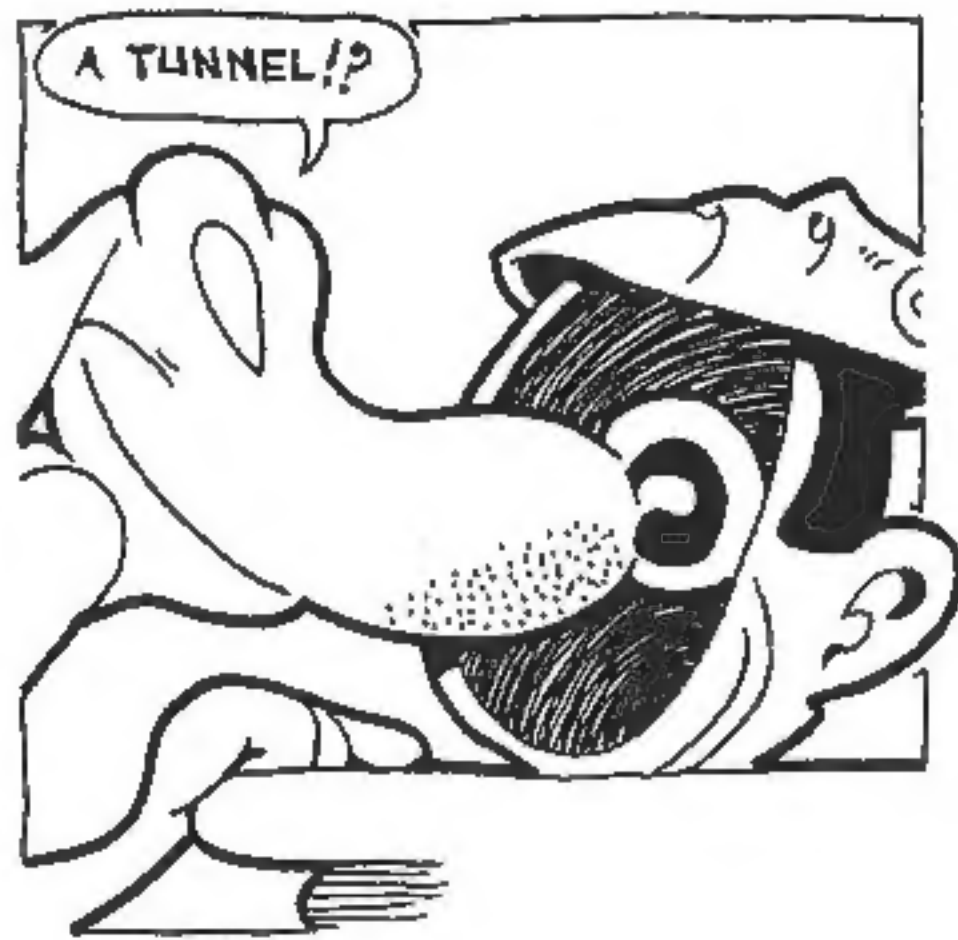
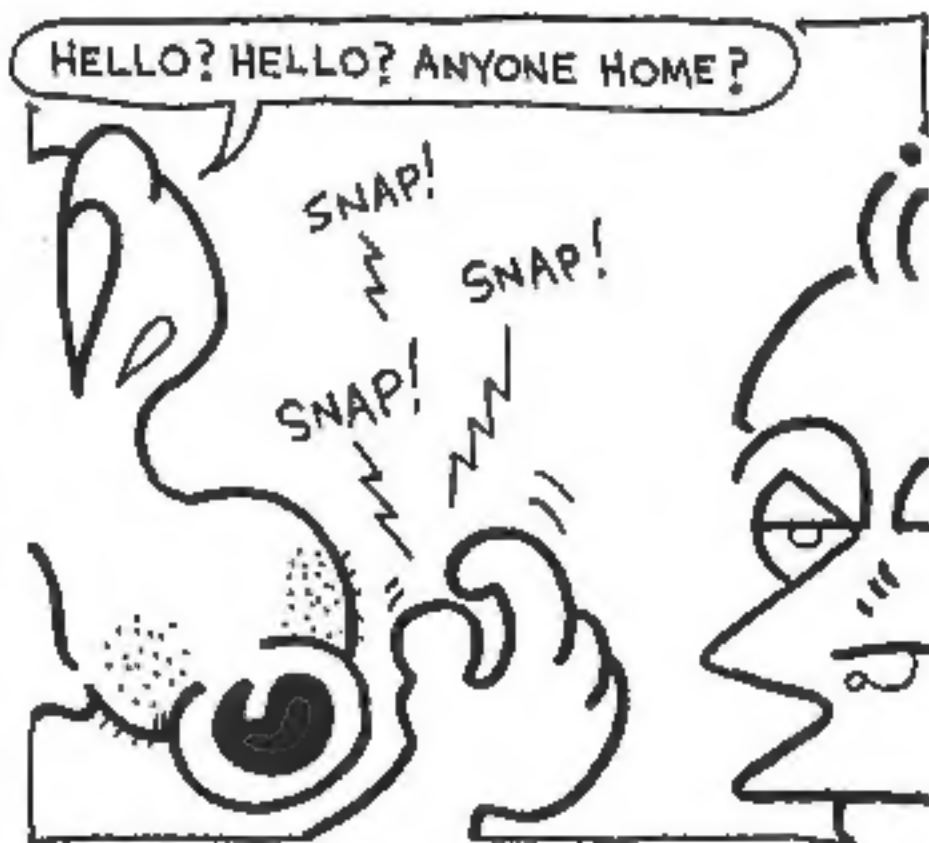
MILLARD FILLMORE

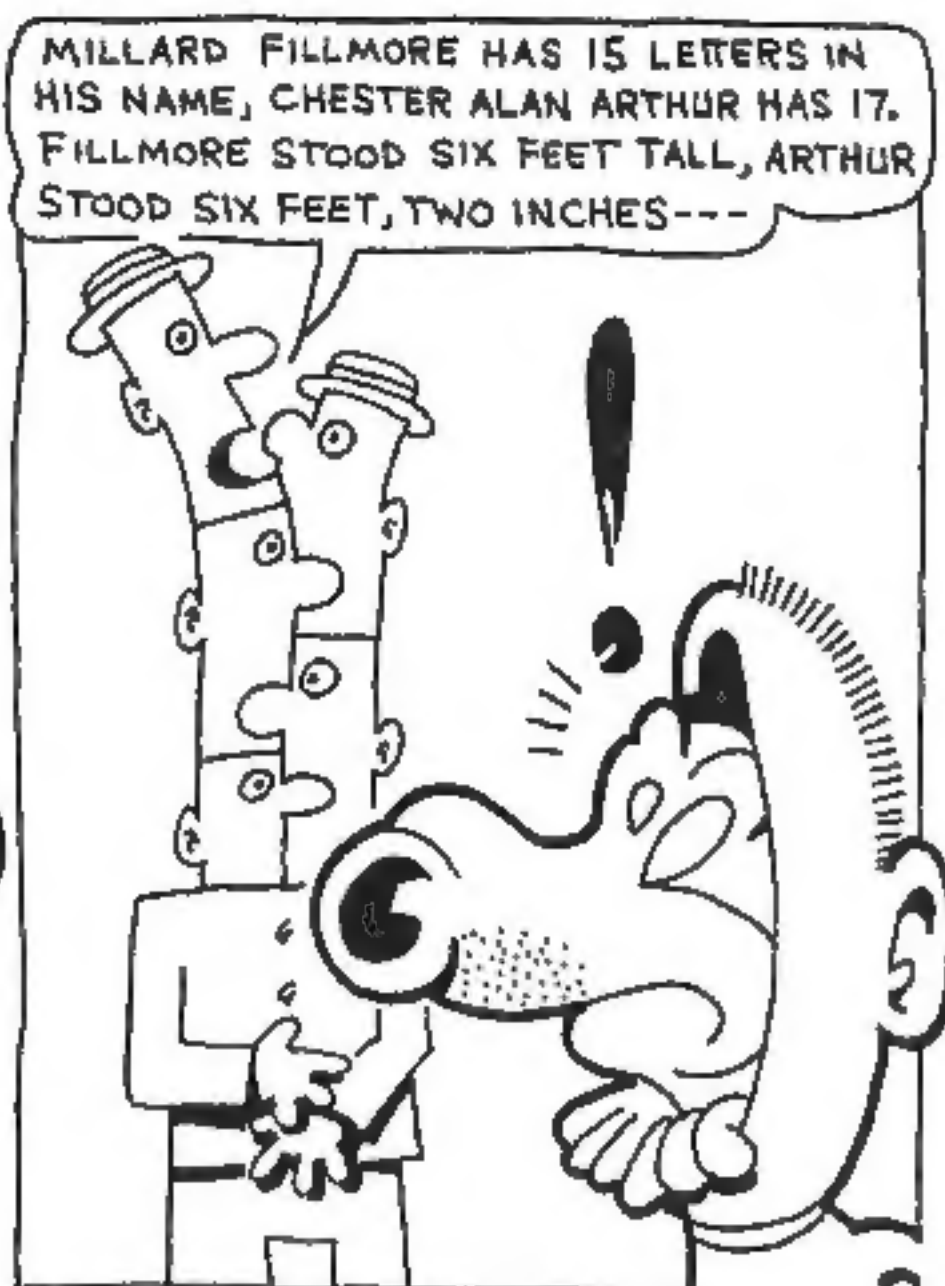
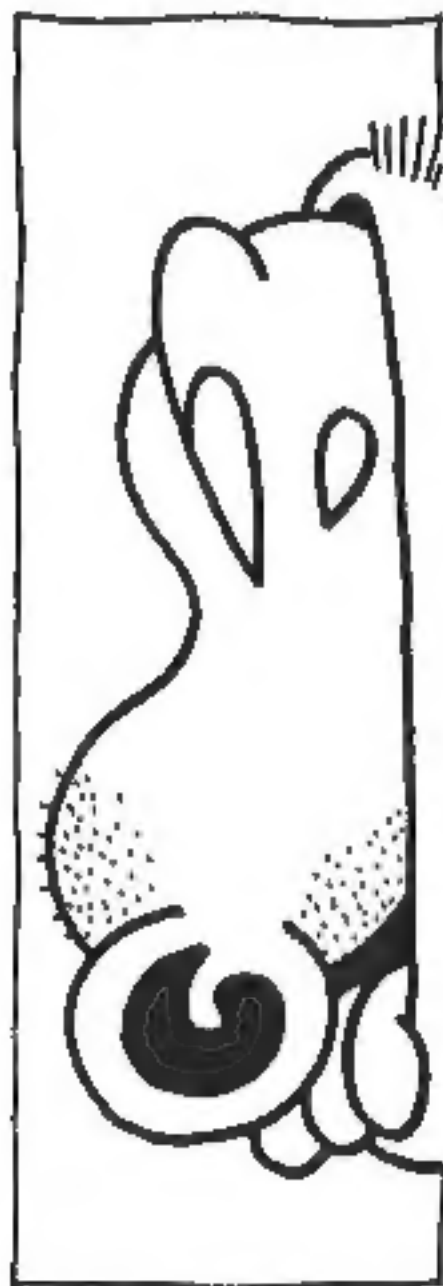
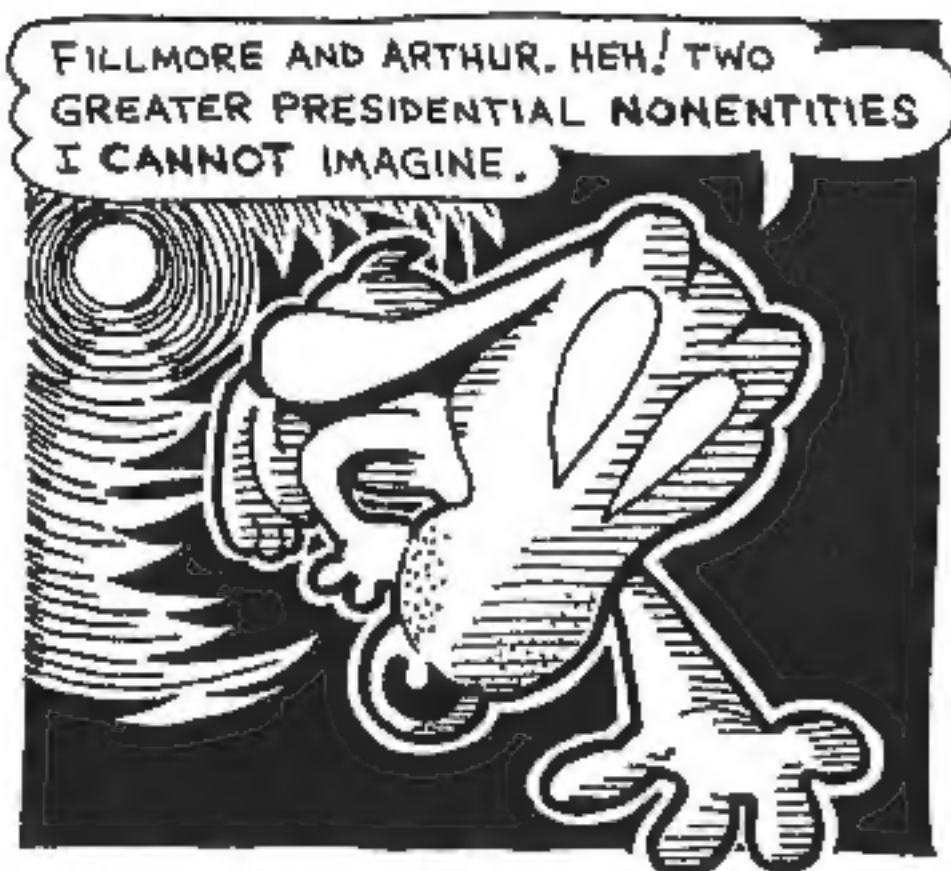
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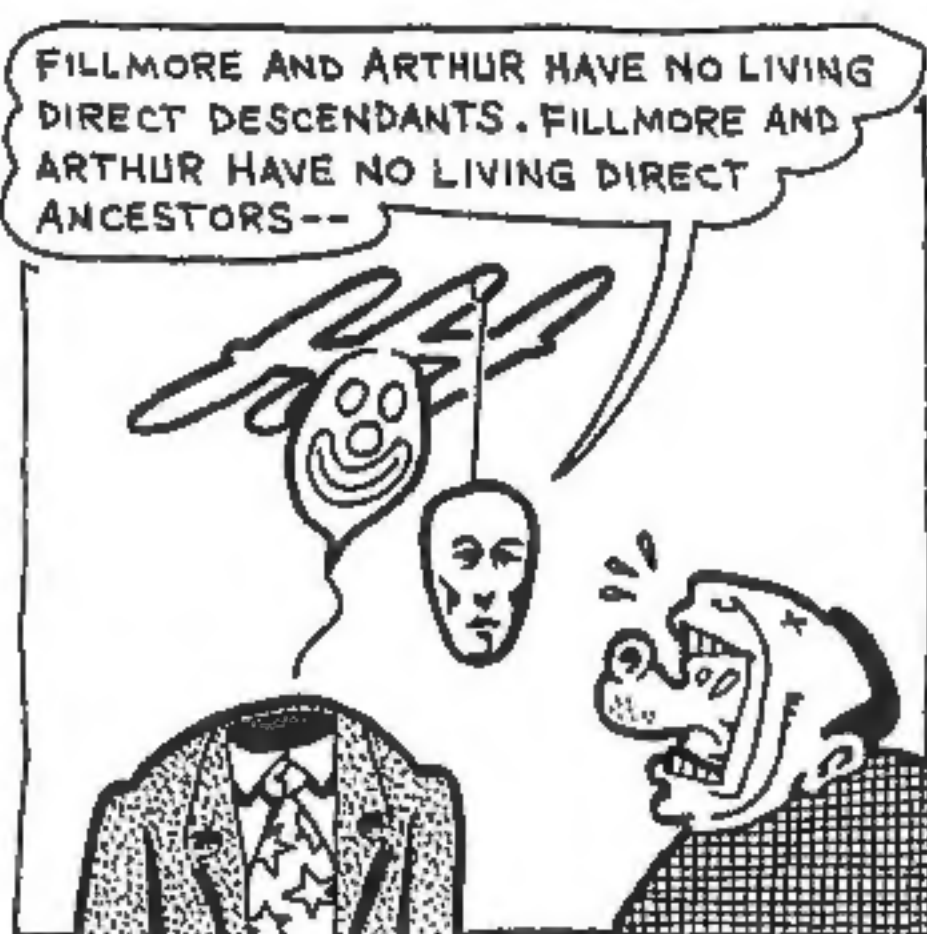
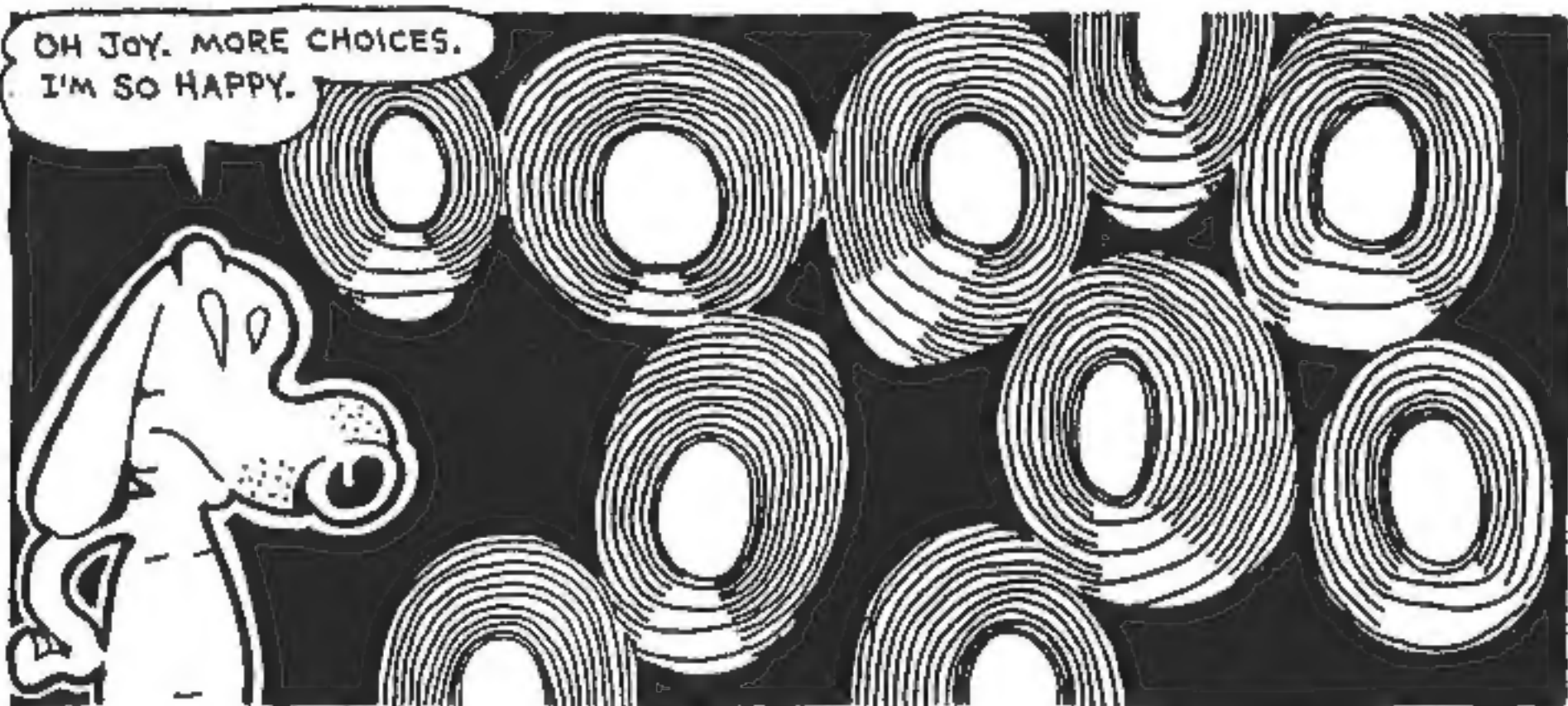
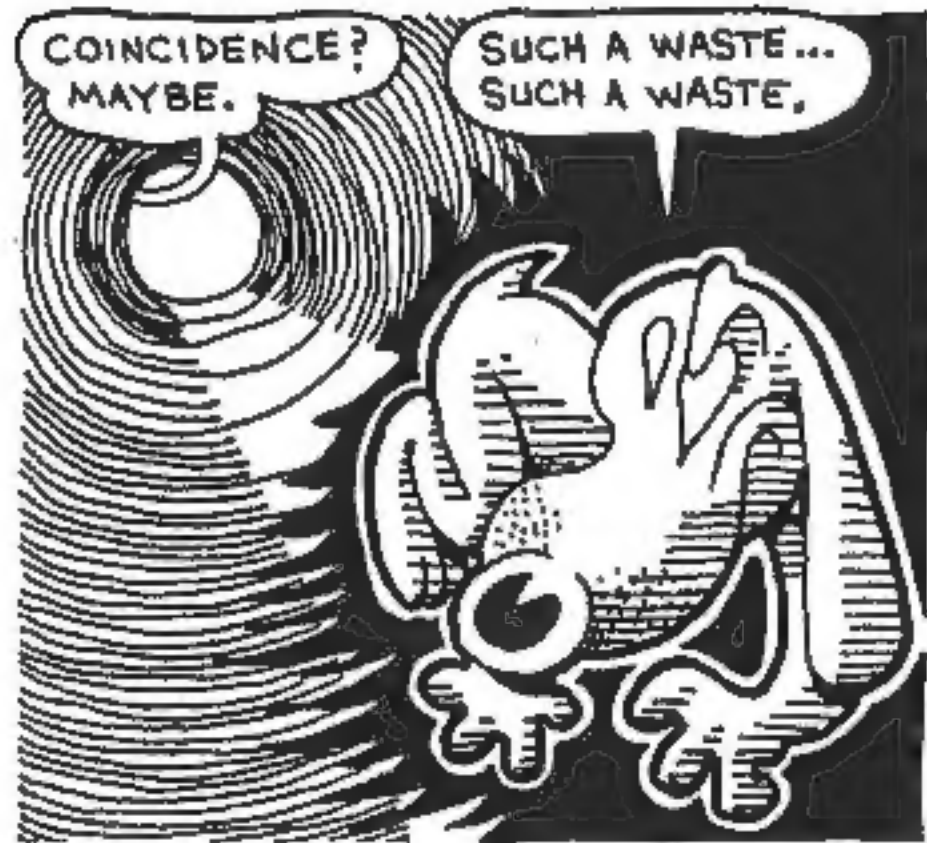
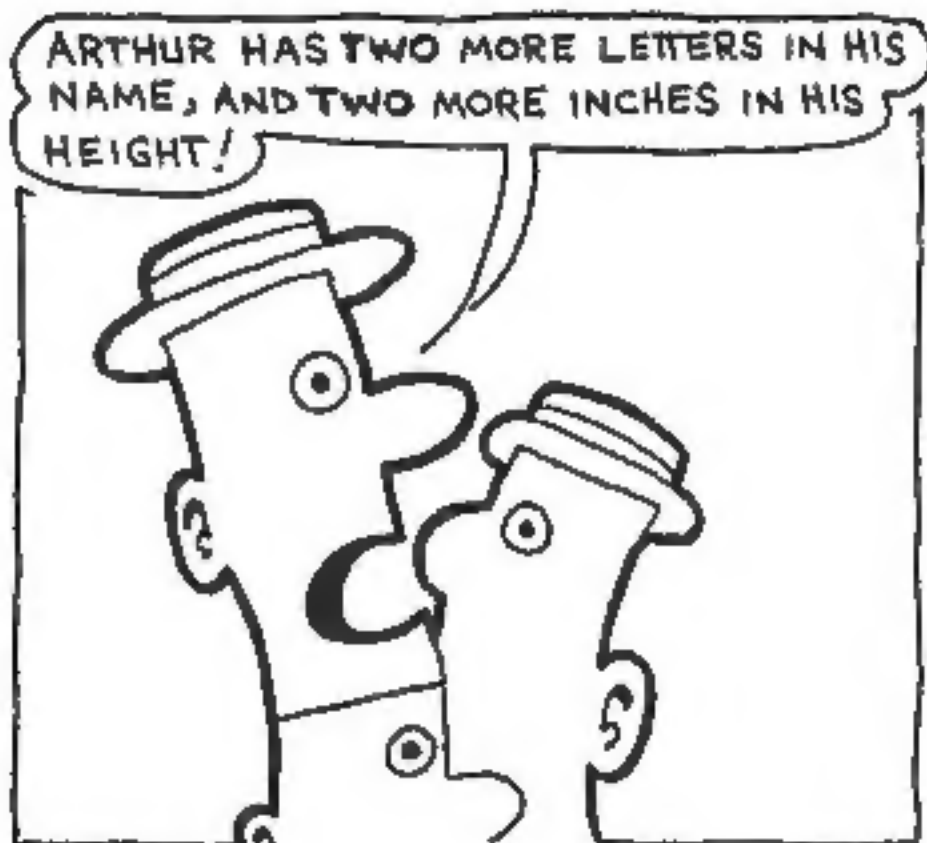
CHESTER ALAN ARTHUR?





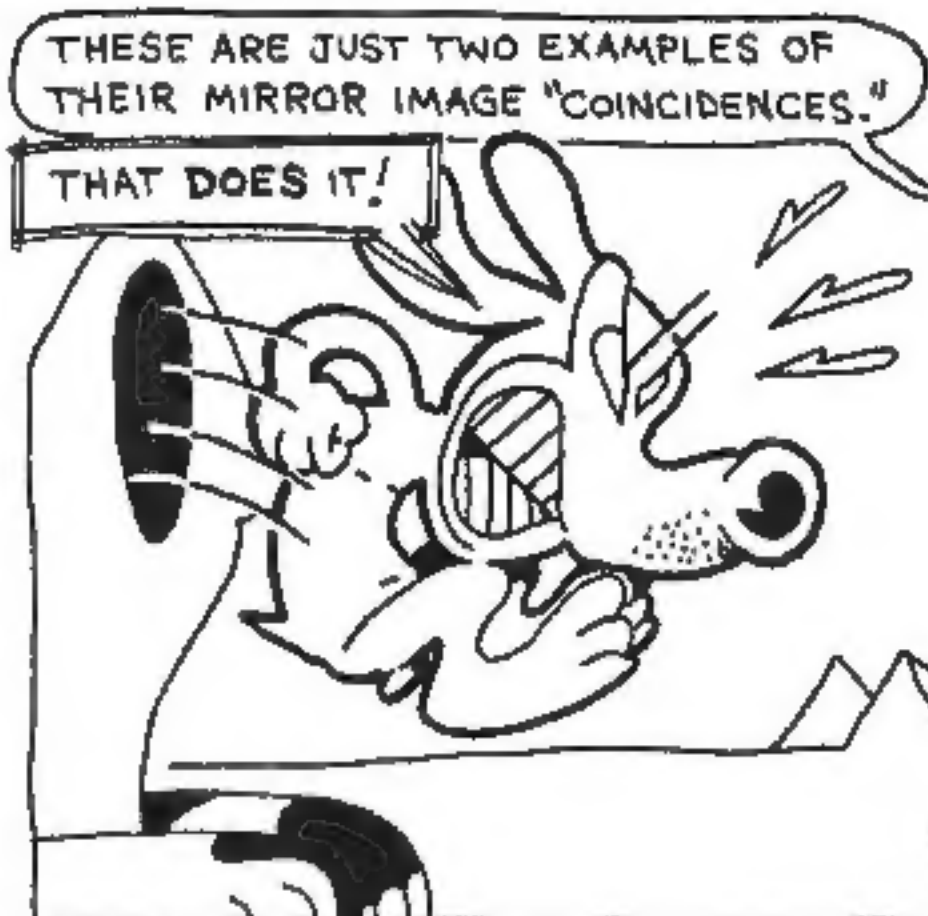






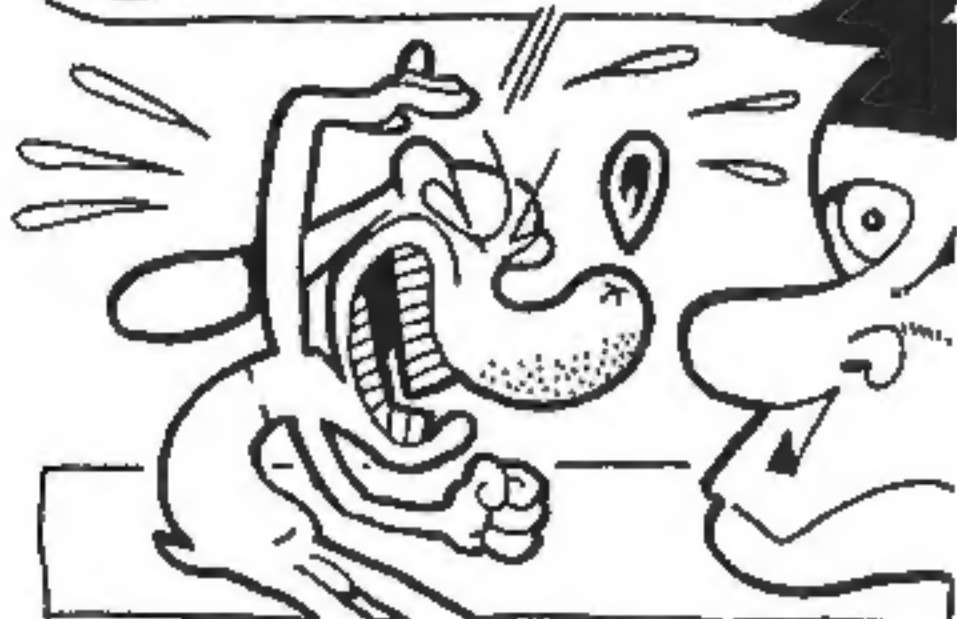


FILLMORE CAME FROM A FAMILY OF 3 GIRLS AND 6 BOYS. ARTHUR CAME FROM A
FAMILY OF 3 BOYS AND 6 GIRLS.



I'VE HAD IT UP TO HERE WITH ALL THIS

BULLSHIT!



POP!
BULLSHIT!
POP!



BULLSHIT!

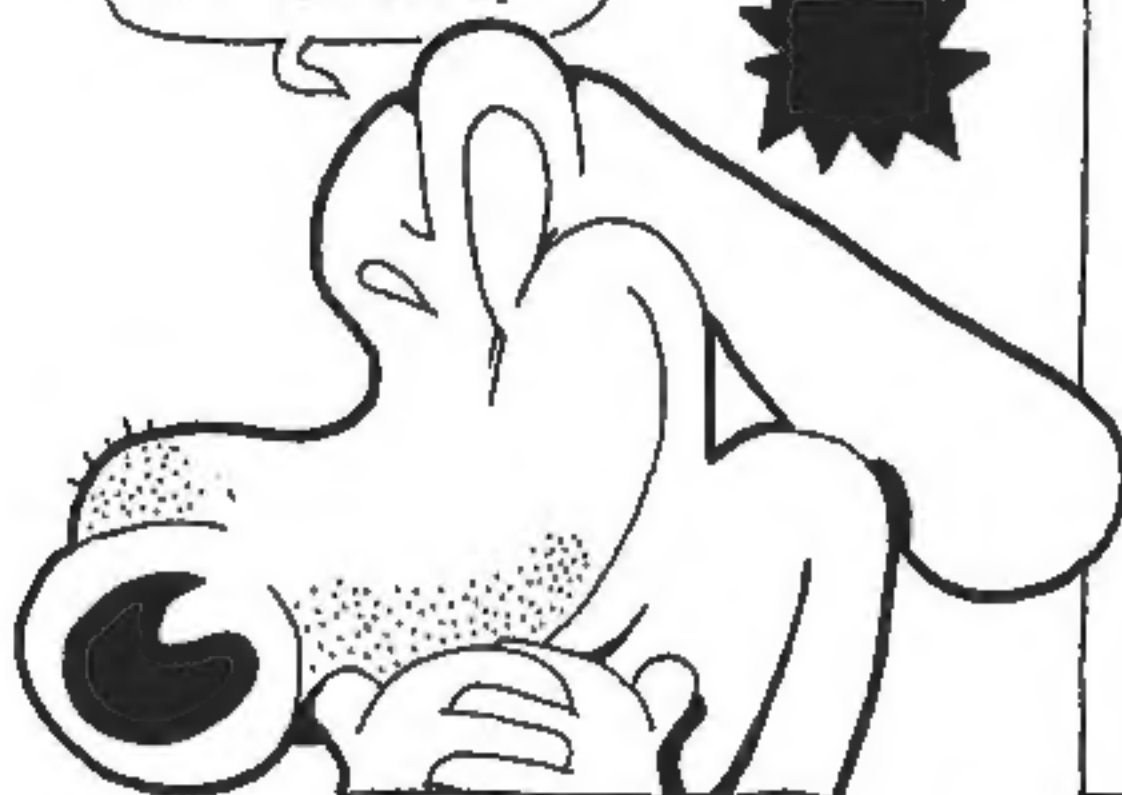


A HOLE IN
THE SKY?!

BL

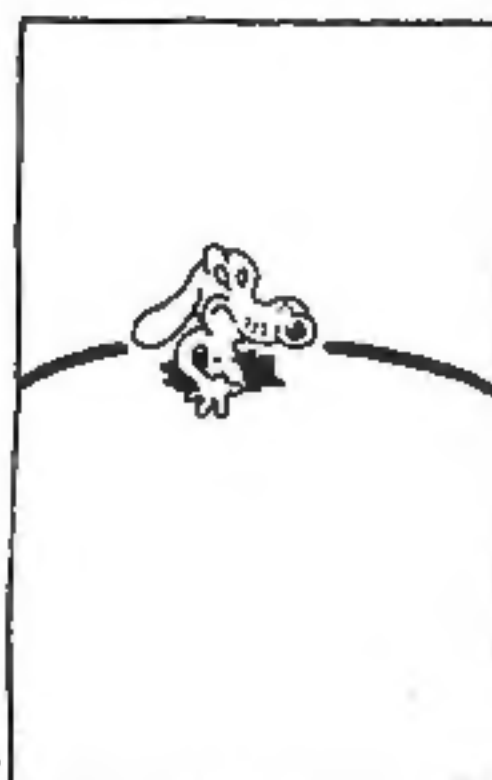


THE TRUTH SHALL
SET YOU FREE!



STAND ASIDE, LAMEBRAIN!





THESE ENEMIES
WOULD HAVE YOU BELIEVE THAT OUR
MILLARD WAS NOT THE SON OF GOD!



WE ARE SURROUNDED BY ENEMIES!



EXCUSE ME WHILE I RUDELY BARGE
INTO THIS STORY, BUT I NEED TO
EXPLAIN --



NOTE: THE AUTHOR HAS SHAVED SINCE
PAGE ONE. SPRING CLEANING, Y'KNOW.

MORTY HAD EMERGED THROUGH THE CRANIUM
OF A PREACHER FOR THE FILLMORE BAPTIST
CHURCH-- A SPLINTER GROUP OF THE FREE
WILL BAPTISTS.

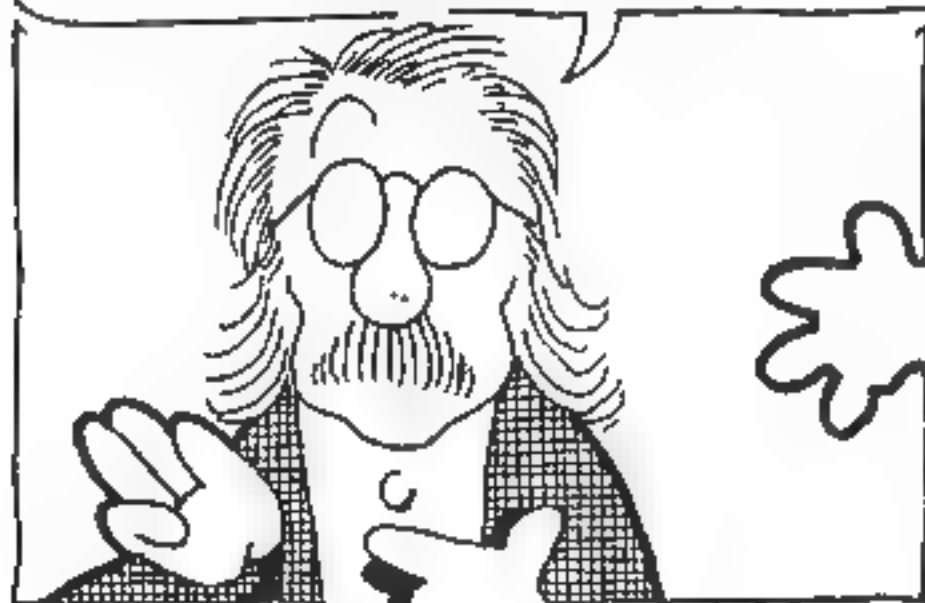


BAPTISTS
|
FREE WILL
BAPTISTS
|
FILLMORE BAPTISTS TELEVAN CRIMINALS

BY THE WAY, DID YOU KNOW FILLMORE AND
ARTHUR BOTH HAD PARENTS THAT LIVED
IN VERMONT AND THEN MOVED TO NEW
YORK?



ALSO, FILLMORE AND ARTHUR BOTH BECAME PRESIDENT UPON THE DEATH OF THE PREVIOUS PRESIDENT. BOTH WERE 50 YEARS OF AGE WHEN SWORN INTO OFFICE.



NOT YET!



"NOW BACK TO OUR STORY--"

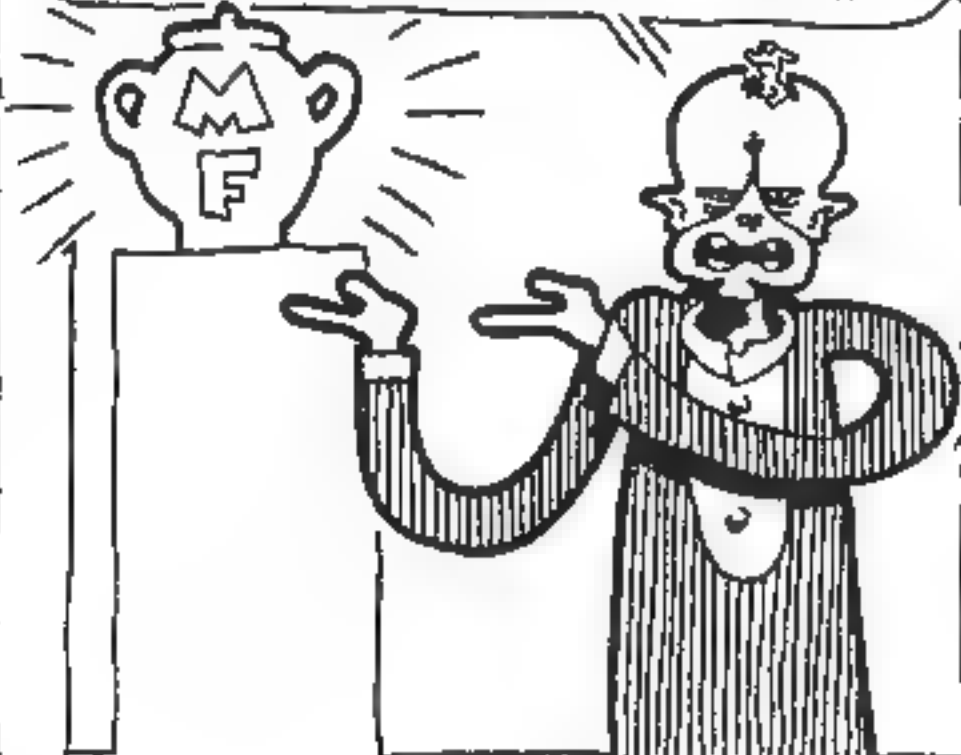
...AND WHO ARE THESE DEVIOUS ENEMIES SPREADING ALL THOSE VENOMOUS LIES?



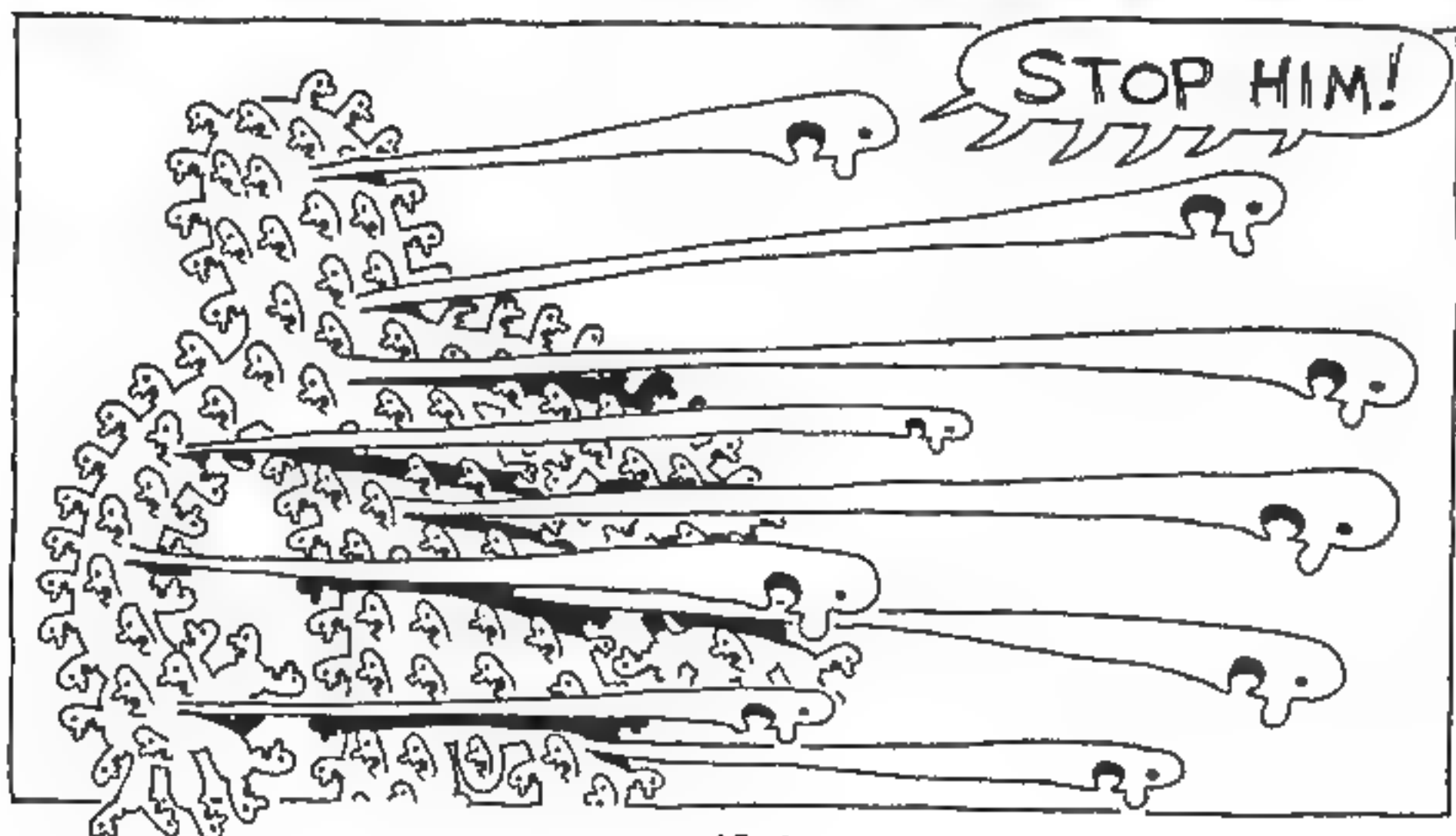
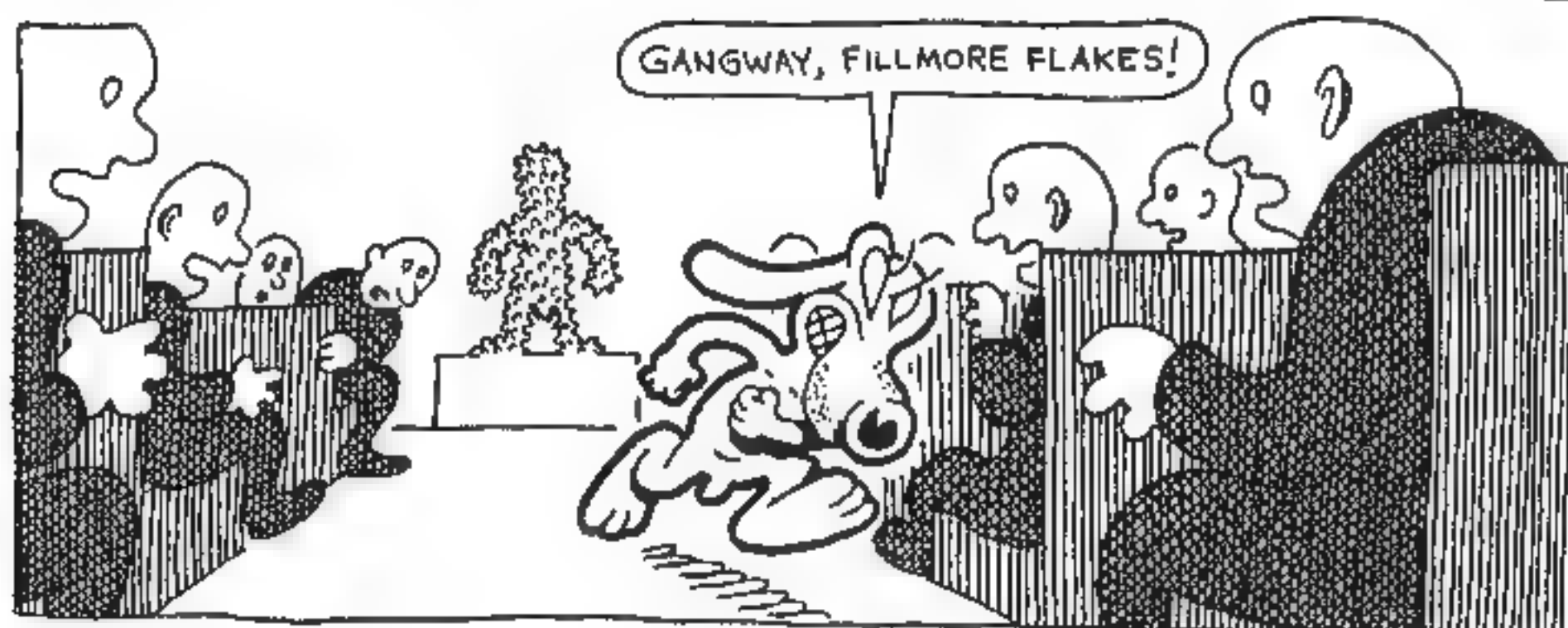
WE ALL KNOW WHO, DON'T WE? THE DEMONIC MEMBERS OF THE ARTHUR BAPTIST CHURCH!

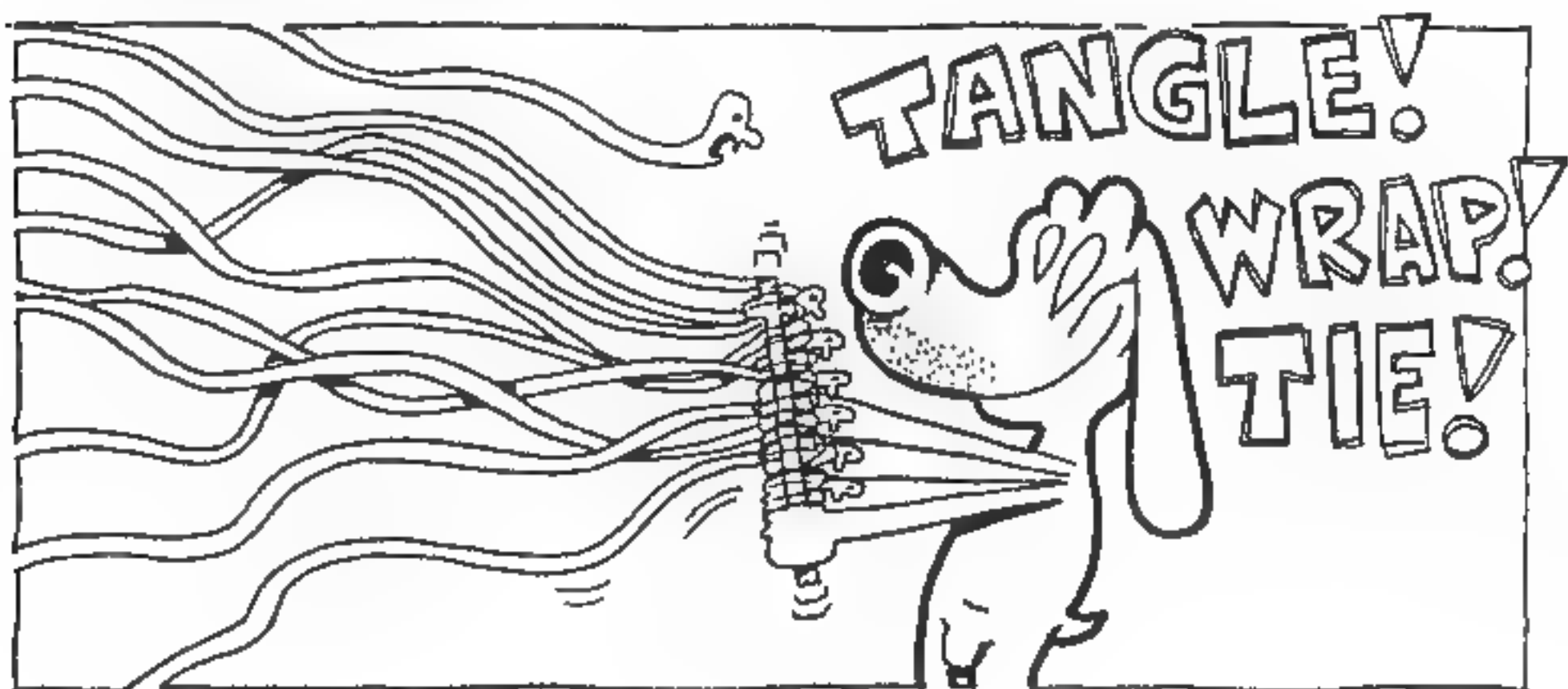
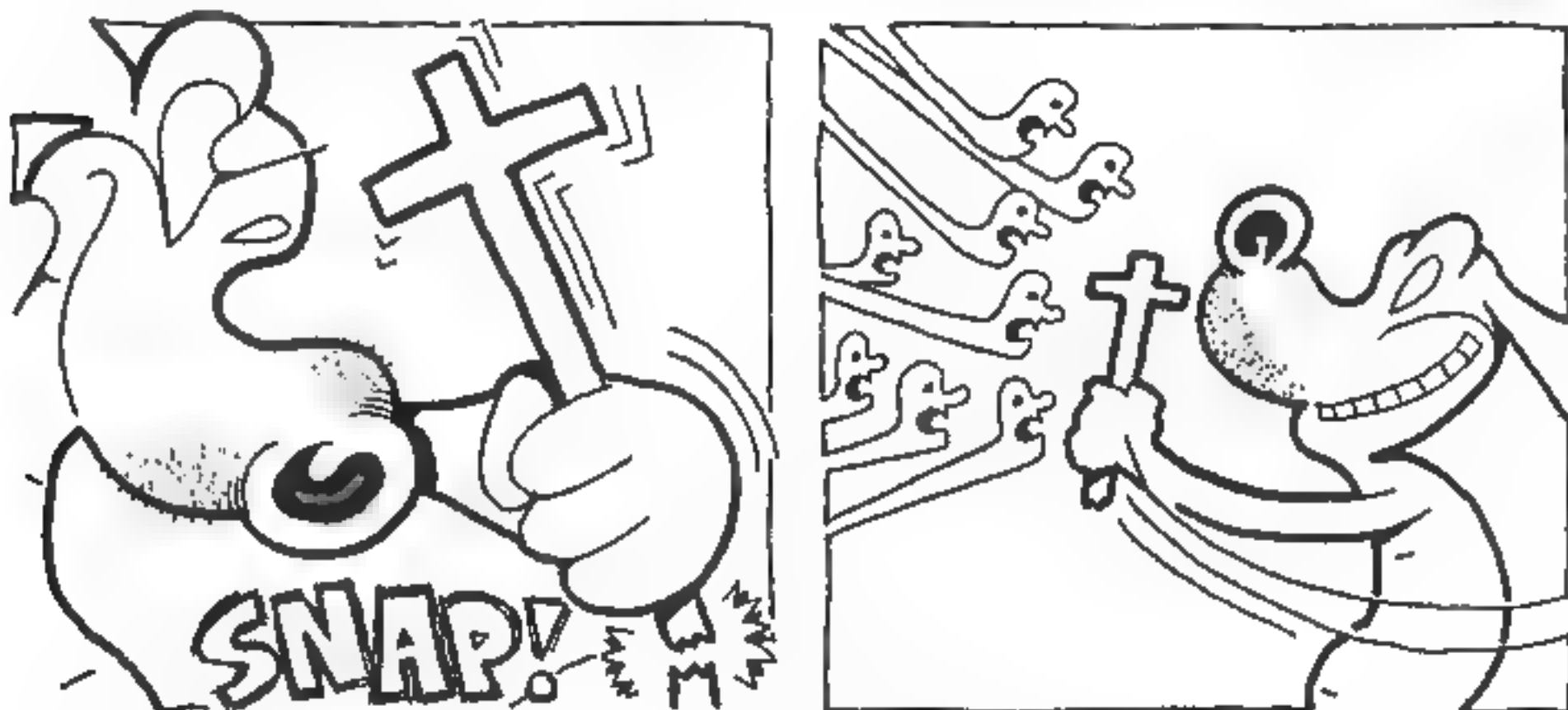
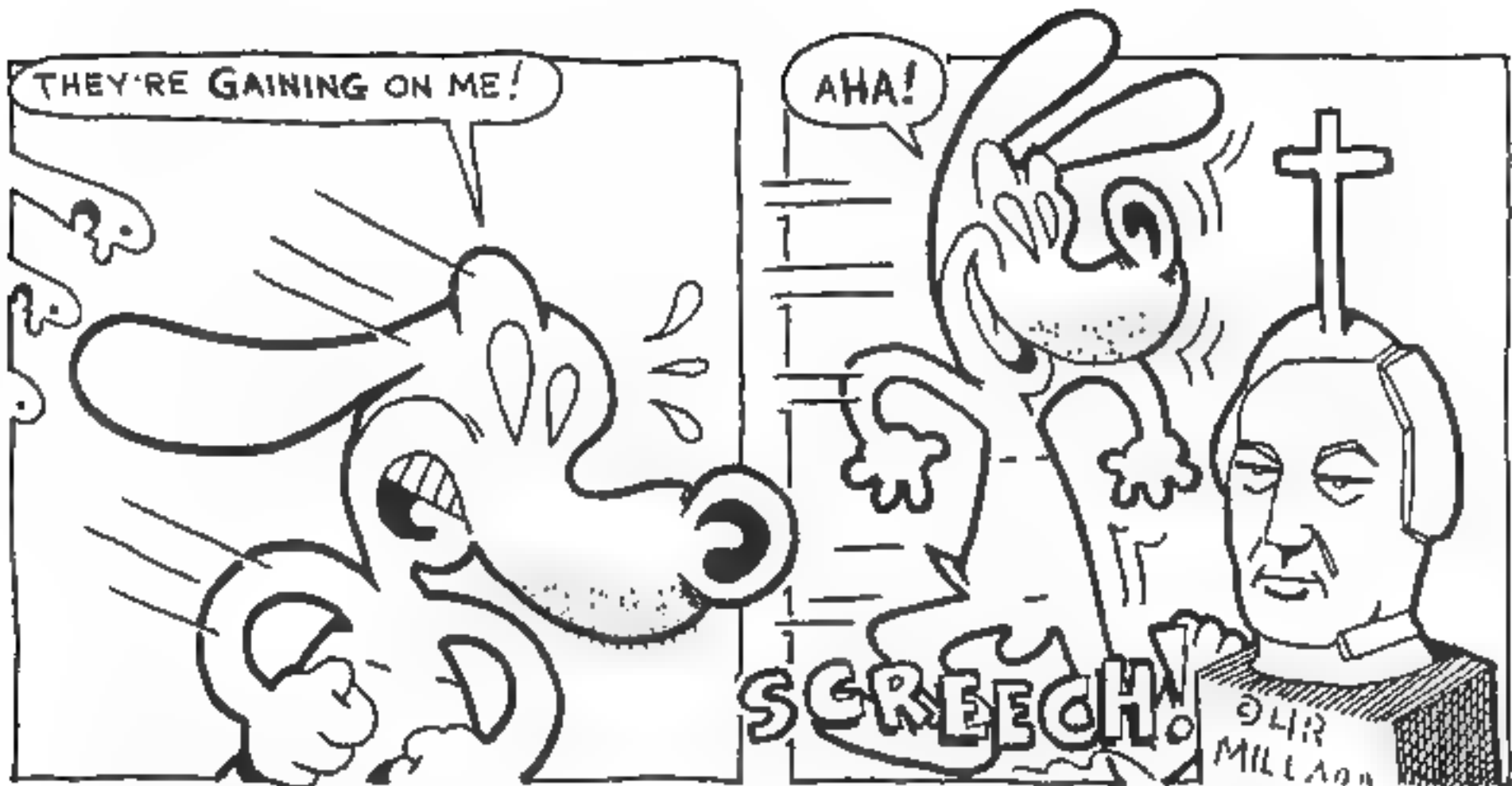


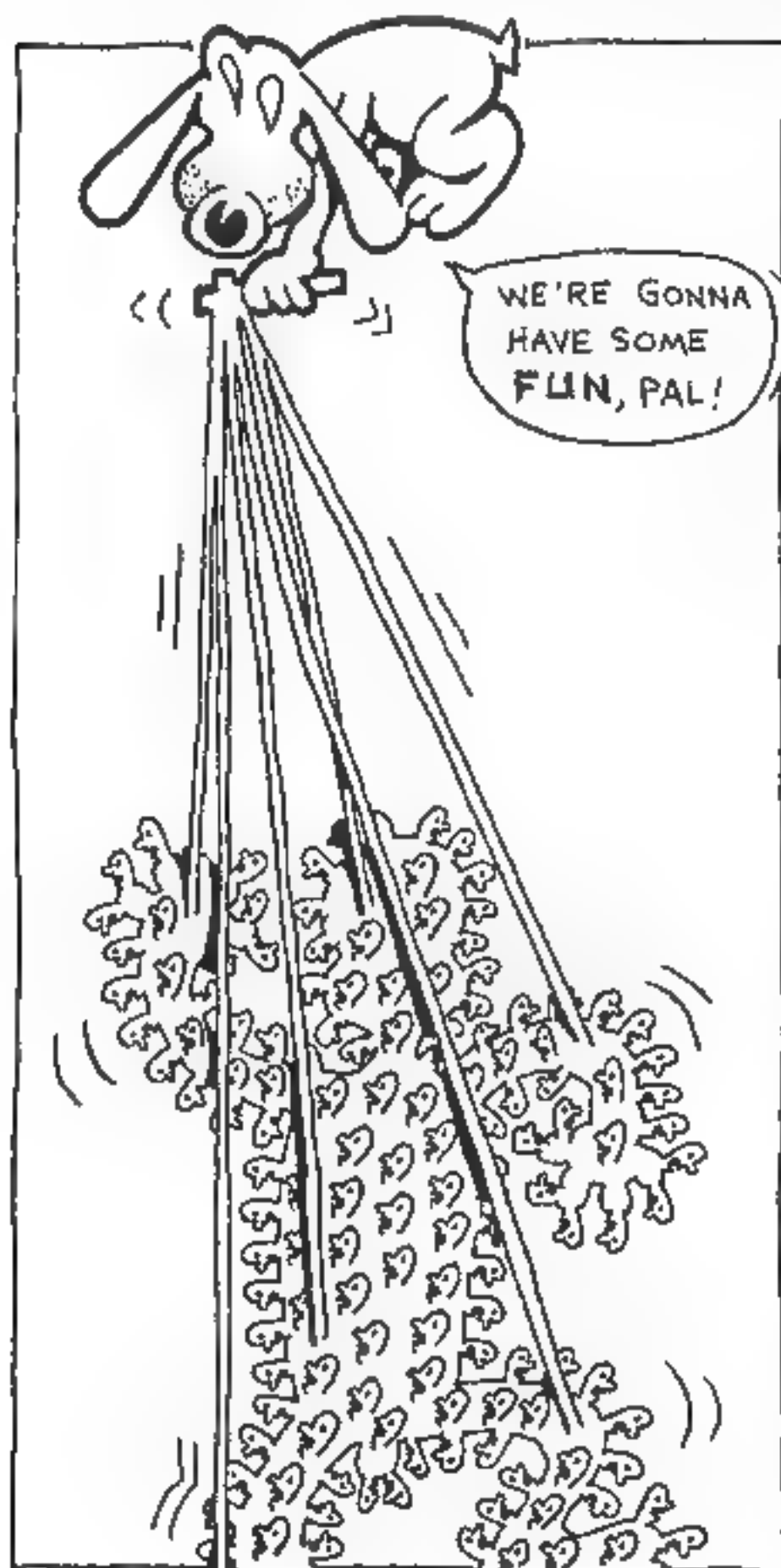
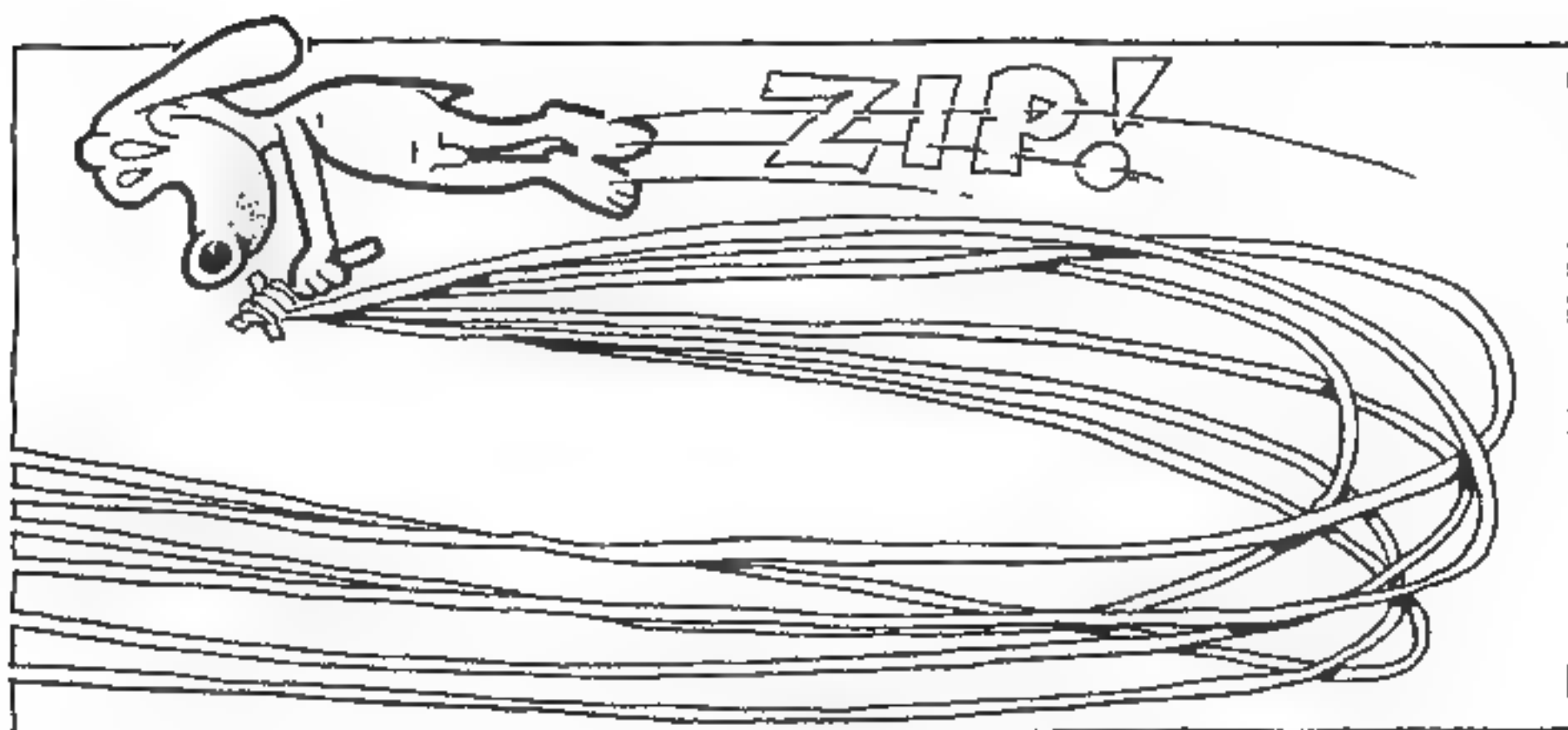
MANY YEARS AGO WE EXHUMED OUR MILLARD'S BODY AND CREMATED IT! TODAY WE PAY HOMAGE TO HIS ASHES.

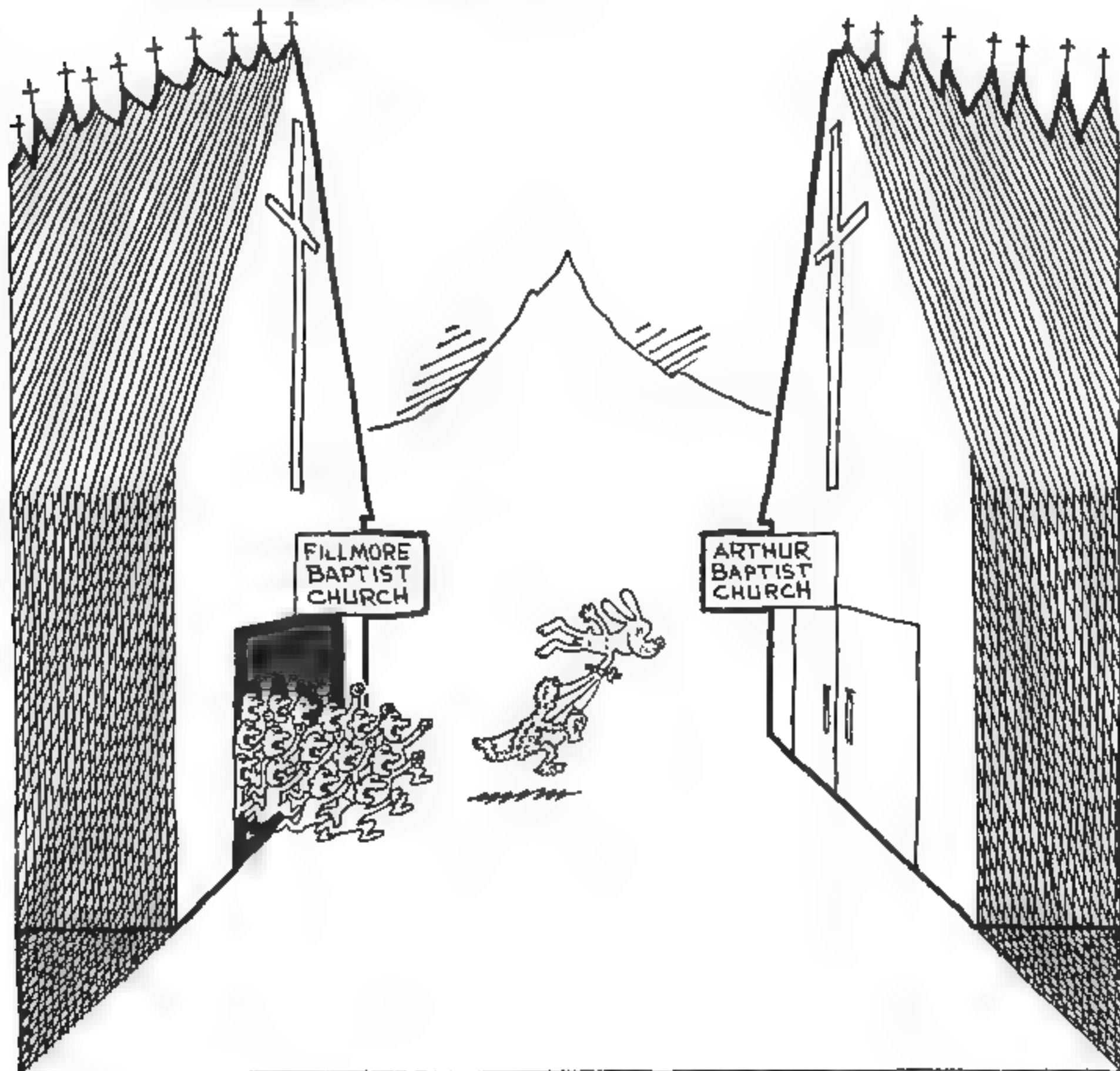
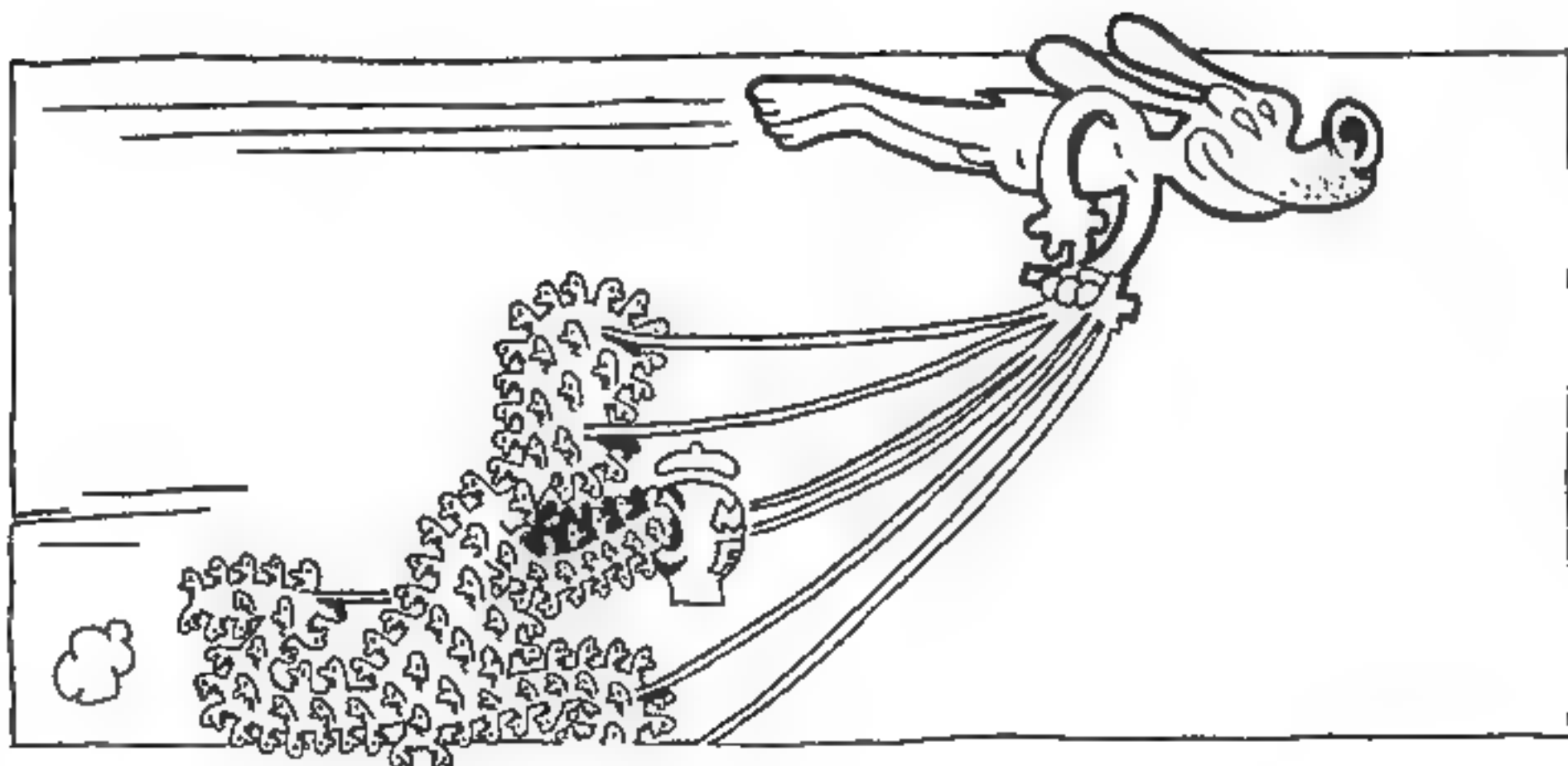


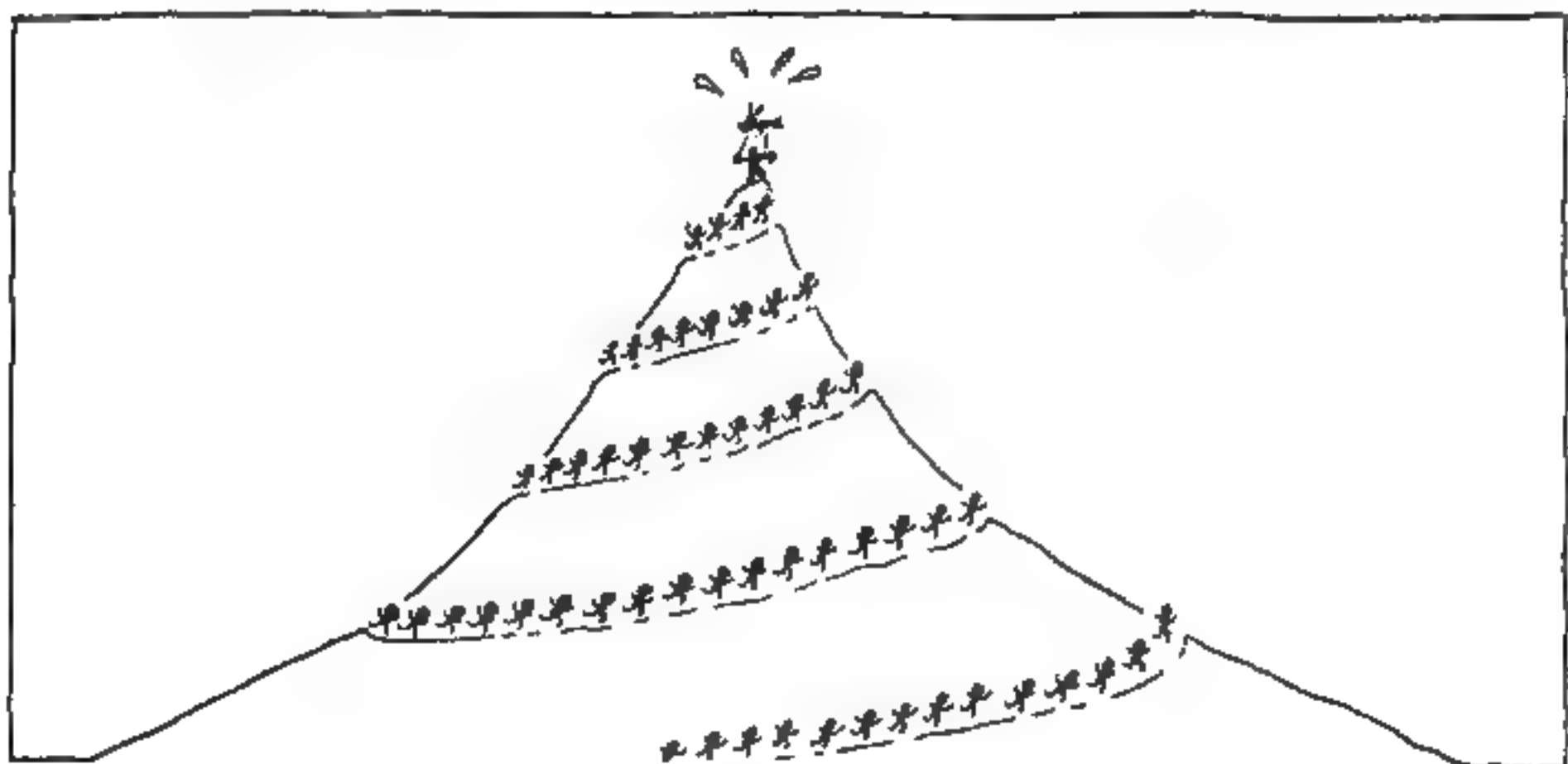
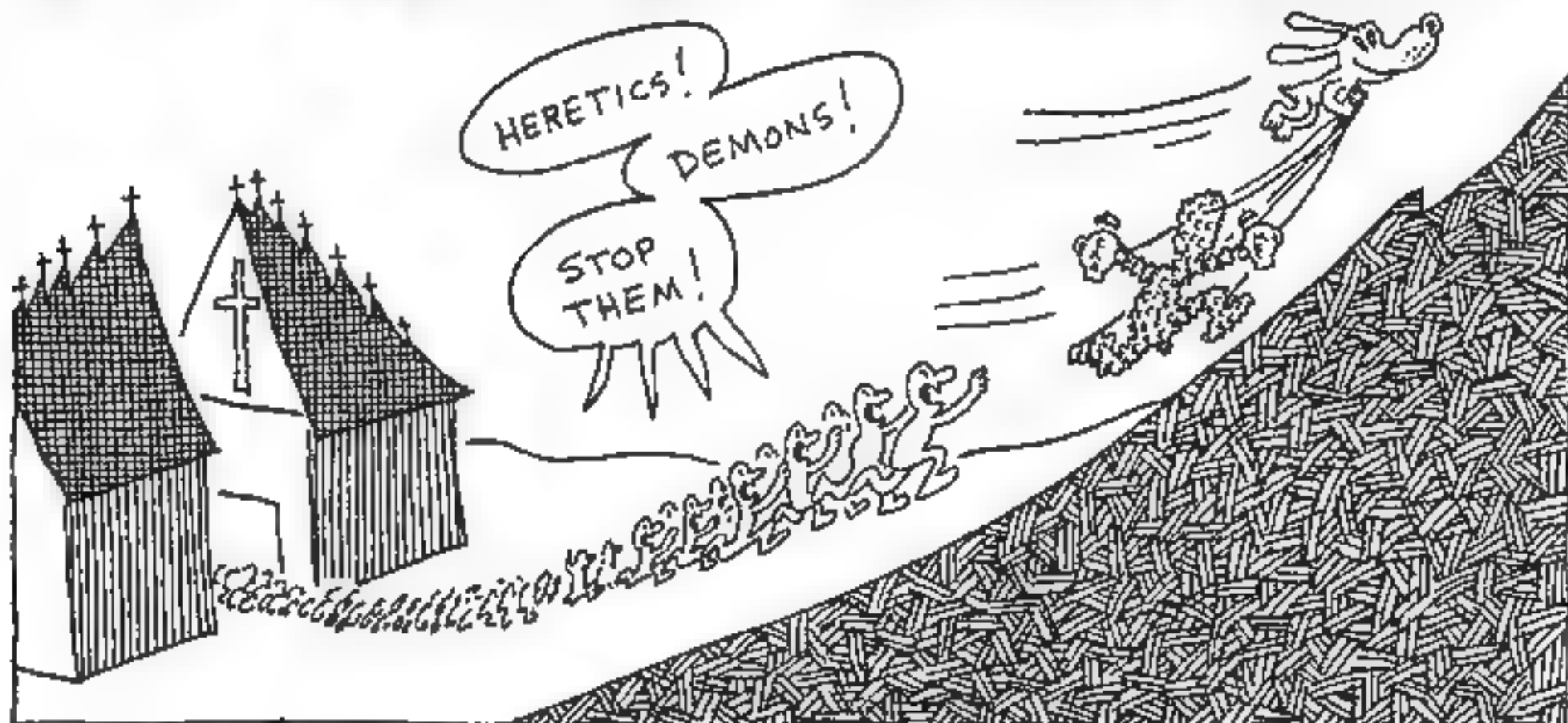
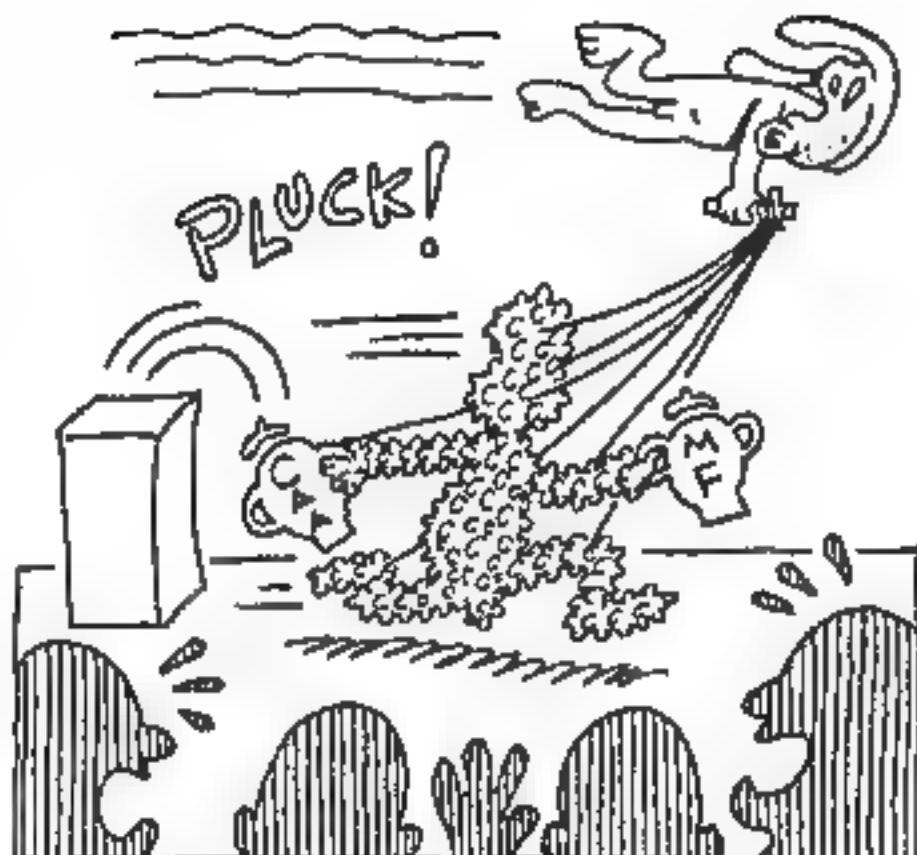
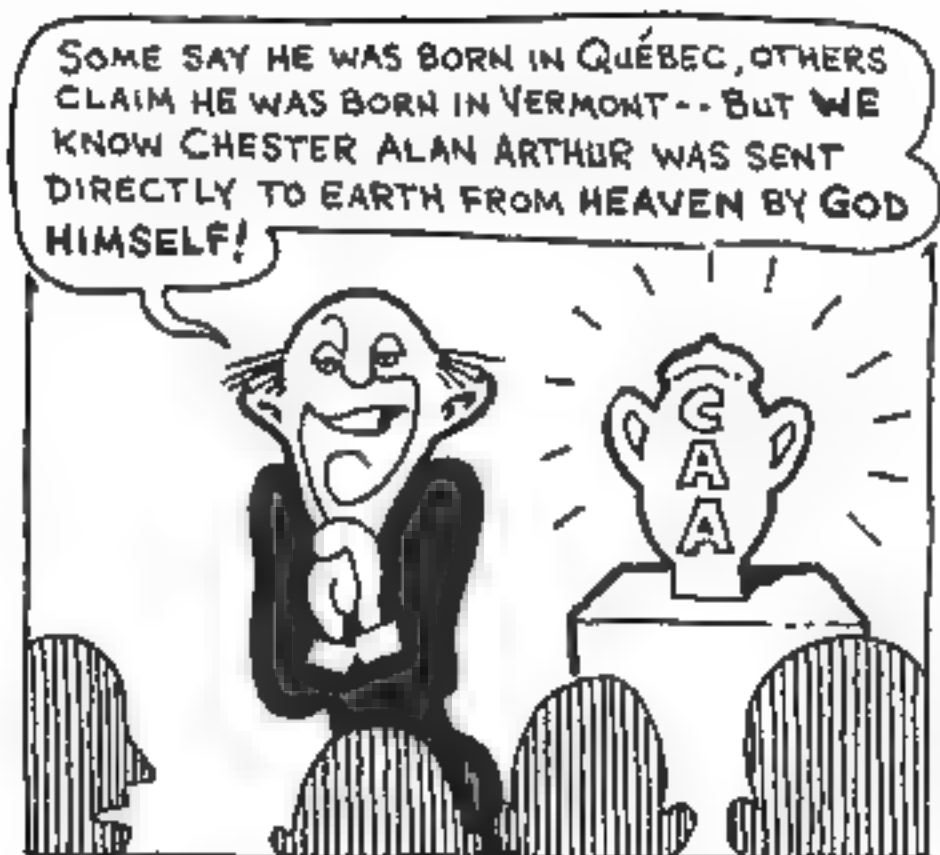








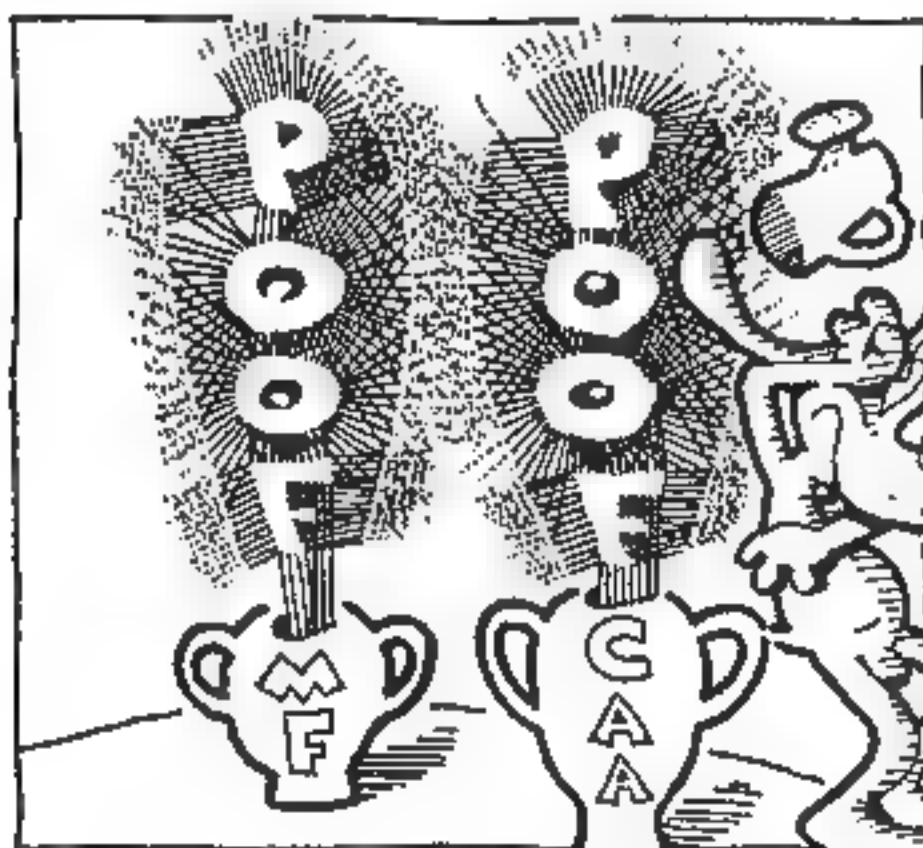




SURROUNDED! I NEED HELP!



HMM-- JUST ADD WATER, AND--



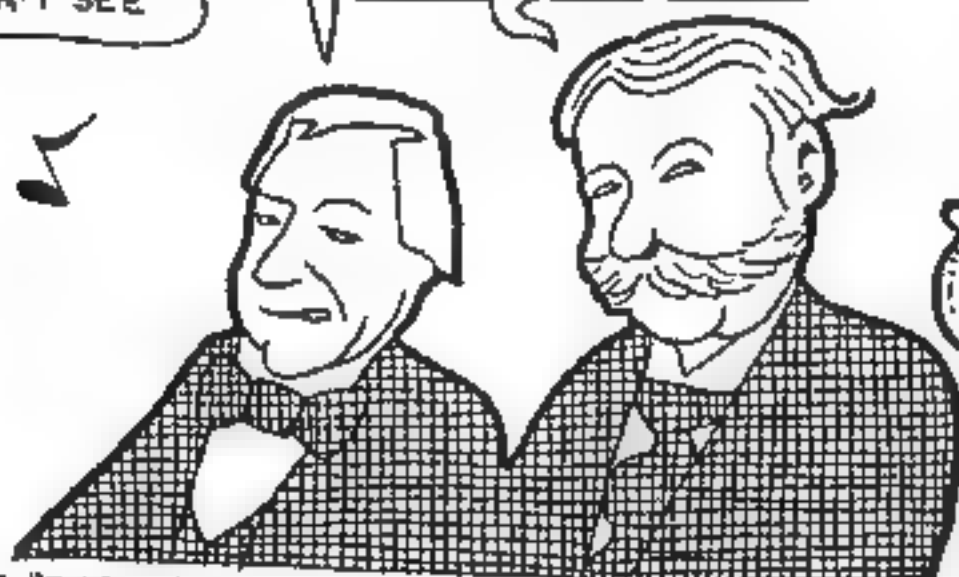
INSTANT
PRESIDENTS!



ALL HAIL!
FILLMORE!
ALL HAIL,
ARTHUR!



* HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE ONE OF THE DUTIFUL PEOPLE
NOW THAT WE KNOW WHO YOU ARE
WHAT DO YOU REALLY FEAR AND HAVE YOU WONDERED VERY FAR
FAR AS THE MIND CAN'T SEE



* SING TO THE TUNE OF "BABY YOU'RE A RICH MAN" / LENNON-MCCARTNEY, 1967.

HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE ONE OF THE DUTIFUL PEOPLE
MAKING LIFE A LIVING HELL FOR THOSE "NOT-IN-THE-KNOW"
SCOOP OUT YOUR SOUL AND SERVE IT UP TO US WITH ALL YOUR DOUGH
BABY WE ARE RICH MEN
BABY WE ARE RICH MEN
BABY WE ARE RICH MEN--FOOLS!



YOU GIVE ALL YOUR MONEY TO THE PIOUS FRAUDS ON THE TUBE
WHAT A THING TO DO
BABY IT'S A BITCH, MAN
BABY IT'S A BITCH, MAN
BABY IT'S A BITCH, MAN--TOOLS!



HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE ONE OF THE GULLIBLE PEOPLE
ARTIFICIALLY UNKIND
HAPPY TO BE THAT WAY NOW THAT YOU'VE FLUSHED DOWN YOUR MIND
BUT HOW ARE YOU GOING TO PAY
MAYBE IT'S A CINCH, MAN
MAYBE IT'S A CINCH, MAN
MAYBE IT'S A CINCH, MAN--FOOLS!



IN THE AFTERLIFE YOU'RE GONNA HAVE A BAD CASE OF THE BLUES
'CAUSE GOD'S WATCHING YOU
BABY, THAT'S MY WISH, MAN
BABY, THAT'S MY WISH, MAN
BABY, THAT'S MY WISH, MAN--TRUE!

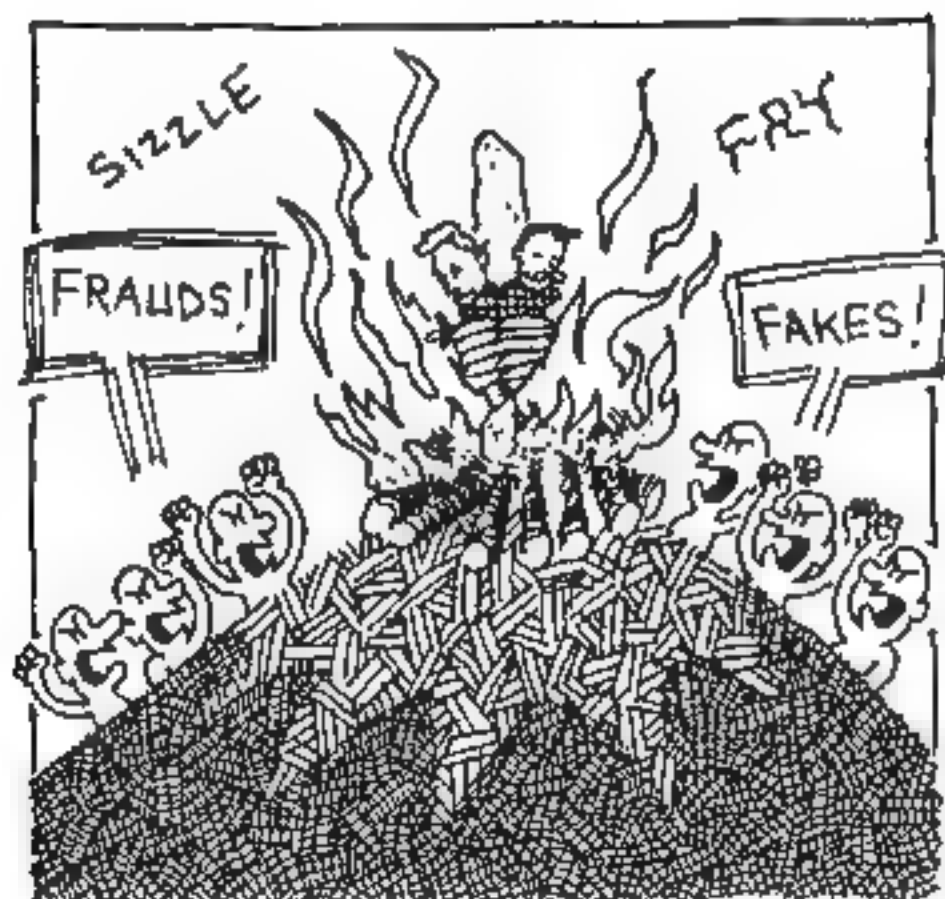


TA-DAAAA! 🎵



BURN THEM!!!



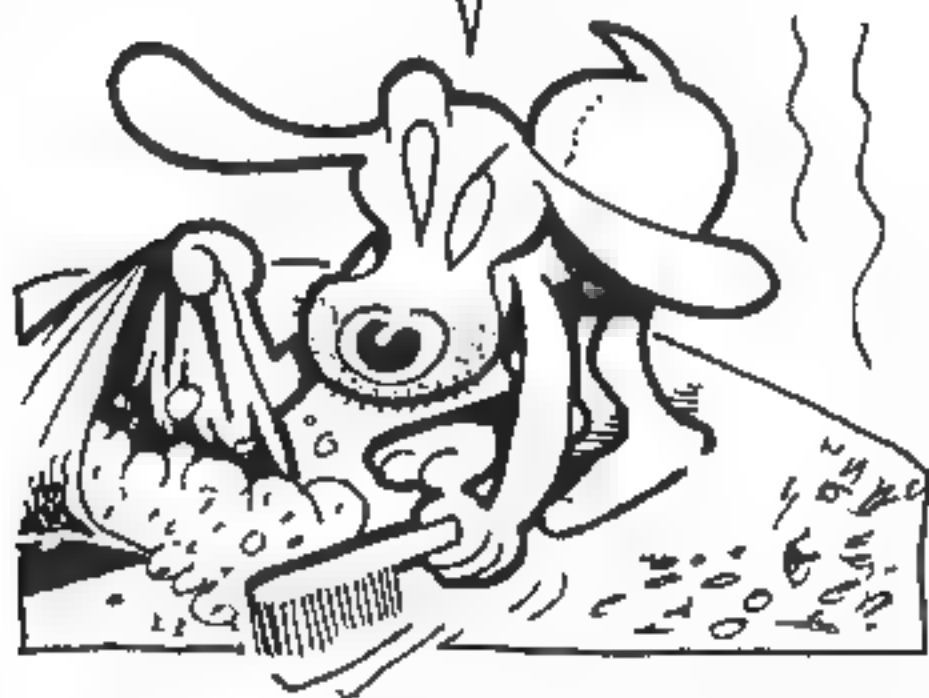


LATER--

THOSE LOONY TOONS LEFT ME
TO CLEAN THIS MESS--



POOR MILLARD AND CHESTER-- THEY
DESERVE A BETTER SEND-OFF THAN THIS!



I'LL SPREAD THEIR ASHES TO THE
WIDE WIND AND...



OOPS!



OH WELL. THE BAG PROBABLY FELL
MILES TO THE BASE OF THE CLIFF.



AND EVERY WORD OF THIS IS TRUE!
NOW FOR THE SUBSEQUENT FACTS--

NOTE THE AUTHOR GREW THE WHISKERS BACK SINCE PAGE 10. IT'S WOODSTOVE SEASON.



NOT YET, DAMMIT!

WHAP!

IN SEPT. 1993, ROBIN AND ROSE (MY WIFE AND DAUGHTER) AND I WERE ON THE PEAK OF BLUE MOUNTAIN, IN THE OLYMPIC RANGE--

WOW! WHAT A VIEW!

DADDY, LOOK!

I THINK I NEED TO CHANGE MY PANTS.

WE WERE VISITING OUR FRIENDS LEE AND DOUG. DOUG WAS THE LOCAL FOREST RANGER. OR PARK RANGER... ANYWAY...

LEE

DOUG

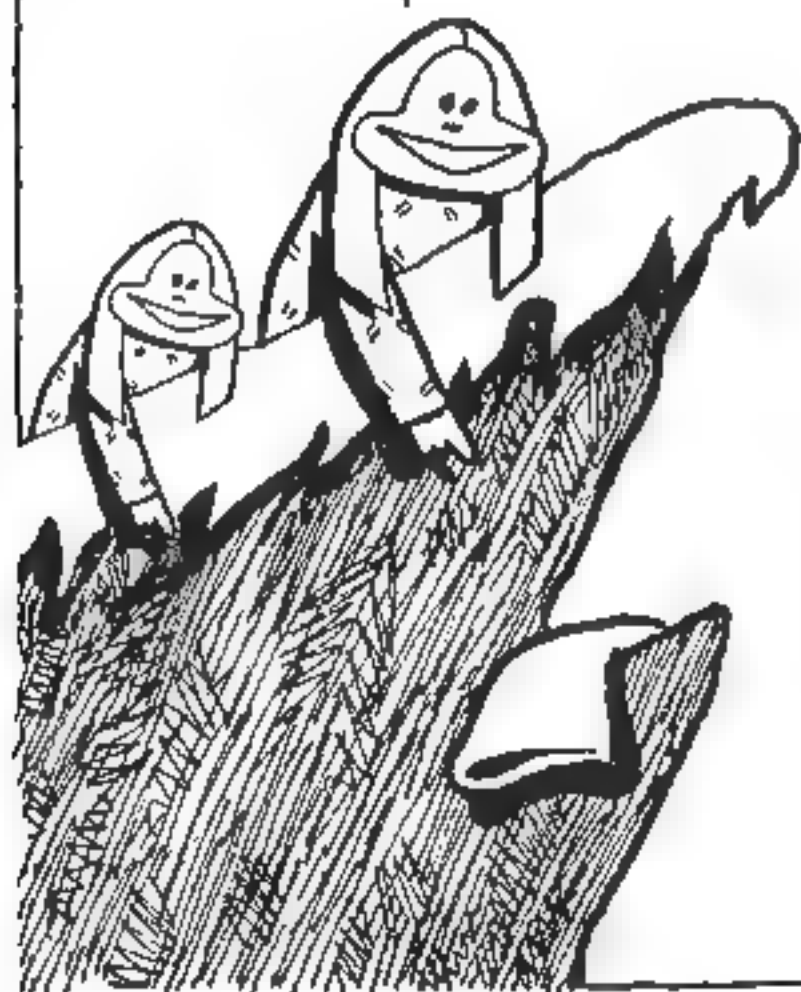
DOUG'S HAIR FLOATING AWAY

THEY WERE ALL HAVING FUN DANCING ON THE EDGE (ONE FALSE SLIP MEANT PLUMMETING THOUSANDS OF FEET TO CERTAIN DEATH)

I CAN'T WATCH THIS...

IT WAS ROBIN WHO FIRST SAW IT--

HEY, WHAT'S THAT BAG DOING
DOWN THERE?



DOUG, WHO MUST BE PART MOUNTAIN
GOAT, BROUGHT THE BAG BACK WITH A
SINGLE HOP--



YOU'RE THE LIBRARIAN, WILLIS. YOU FIGURE OUT WHAT THIS STUFF IS! NYAHHAHAHA!



SNIFF / HMM... PETRIFIED GRANOLA? SNARF! OLD DRUGS? SNIFF!



THEN LEE, A REGISTERED NURSE ...

HEY, I KNOW
WHAT THIS
STUFF IS ...

SNIFF
SNIFF

... HAD AN IMMEDIATE RECOGNITION.

... CREMATED
HUMAN
REMAINS!

NICE, HUH? SO THAT'S HOW I GOT TWO, NOT
ONE BUT TWO EX-PRESIDENTS UP MY
NOSE. BIG FUN.

BUT Y'KNOW, I THINK THERE IS SOMETHING
TO THESE EERIE FILLMORE-ARTHUR
'COINCIDENCES'-- CONSIDER THIS:

BOTH WERE KNOWN FOR THEIR LOVE OF
WEARING EXPENSIVE, FASHIONABLE
CLOTHING. BOTH WERE AMIABLE, PLEASANT
MEN AFRAID TO OFFEND.

BOTH TAUGHT SCHOOL IN UPSTATE NEW YORK EARLY IN THEIR CAREERS. BOTH STUDIED LAW AND WERE ADMITTED TO THE NEW YORK BAR.



BOTH OUTLIVED THEIR WIVES...

NO! NOT YET!

BOTH WIVES DIED OF PNEUMONIA.



NOW HERE'S A REALLY SPOOKY FACT:
BOTH HAD...



BOTH HAD TWO LIVING EX-PRESIDENTS DURING THEIR TERMS OF OFFICE. IN ADDITION, BOTH HAD ELEVEN FUTURE PRESIDENTS ALIVE DURING THEIR TERMS.



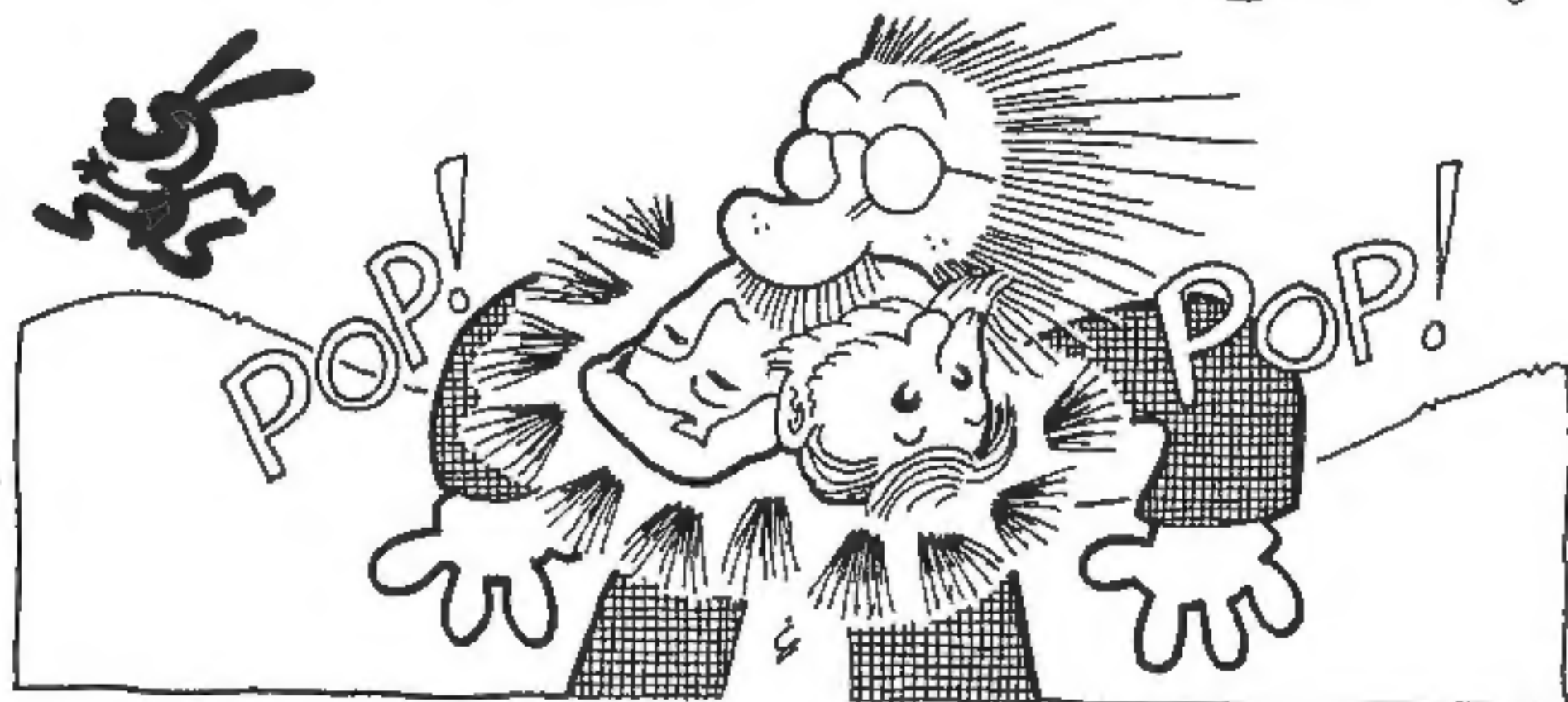
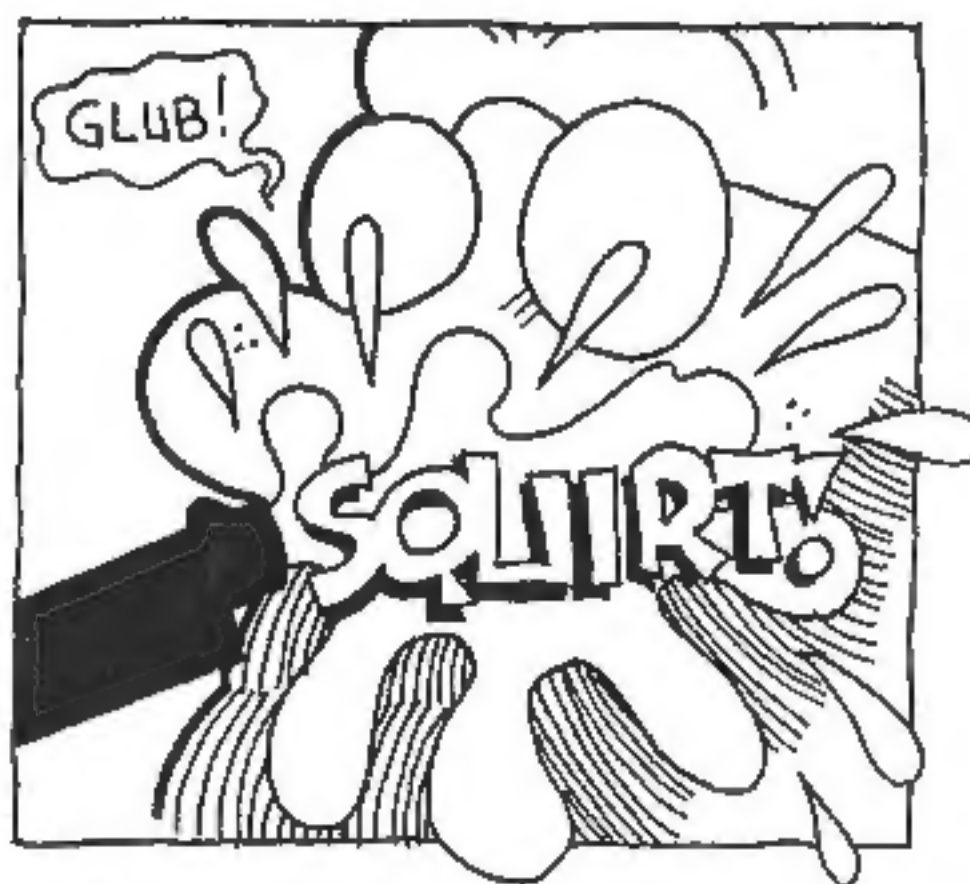
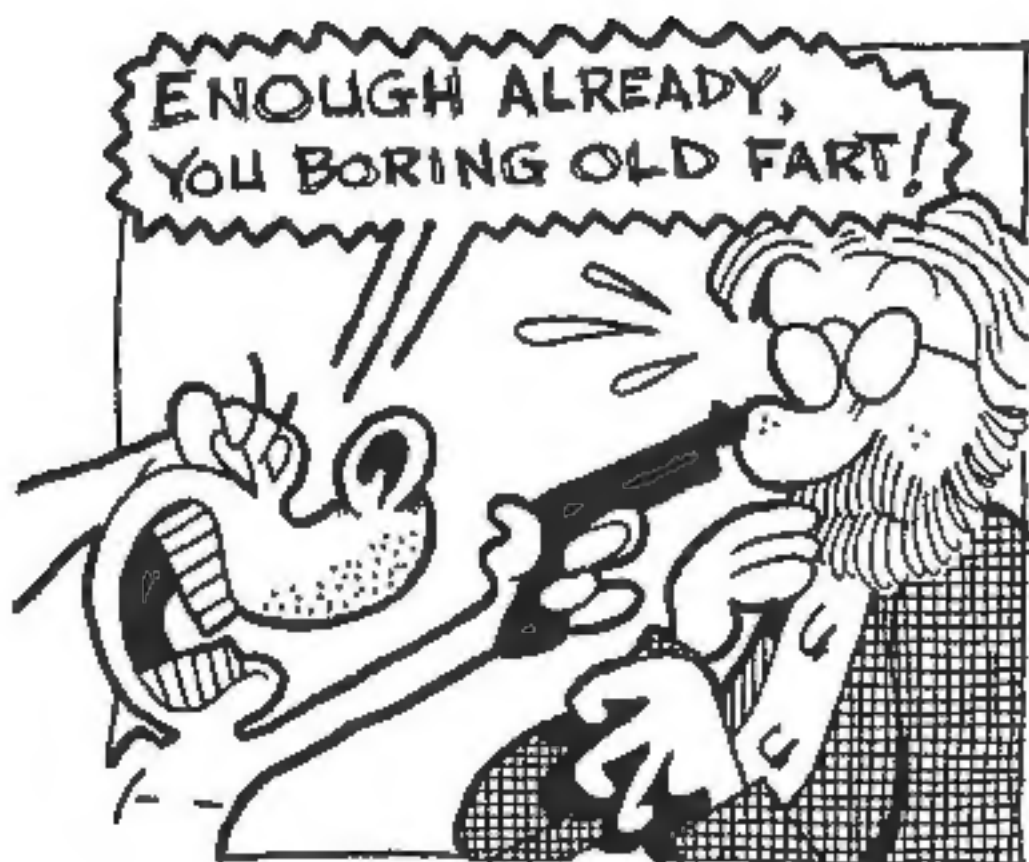
ARE YOU FINISHED?

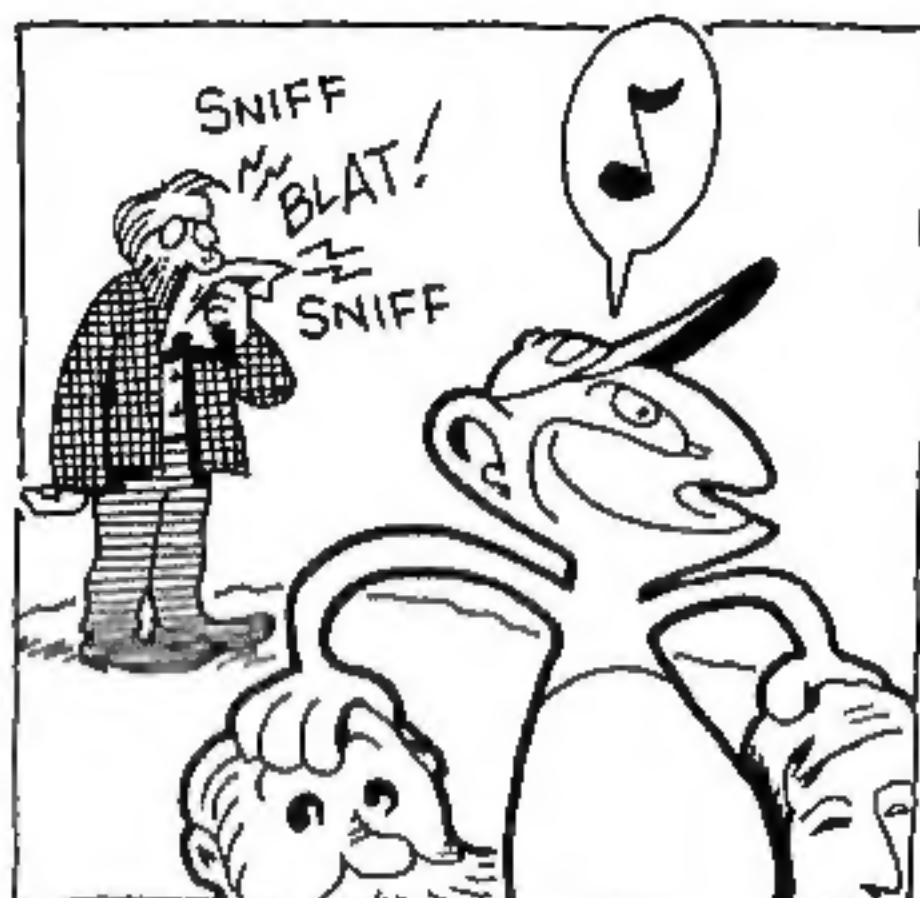
NO. THERE IS MUCH MUCH MORE!

PLEASE STOP.

WHAT? YOU'RE JOKING. NOW ONWARD, BOTH FILLMORE AND ARTHUR USED SHEEP DIP IN A MOST UNUSUAL---







= END =

HOW TWO EX-PRESIDENTS WENT UP MY NOSE

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